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## LITERATURE.

"The Book-Lovers' Library."—*The Literature of Local Institutions*. By G. L. Gomme. (Elliot Stock.)

It is rather difficult to find an exact meaning for the term local institutions as used in the work before us. The author, indeed, includes, as a not unimportant branch of the subject, such heterogeneous jurisdictions as those of forests and markets, of palatinates and stannaries, of the Cinque Ports and the Isle of Man. This is obviously too wide an extension of the phrase for any practical purpose, and he has wisely left the consideration of this part of his subject for a more convenient opportunity. From his reference made to the essays edited by Mr. Adams for the Johns Hopkins University, we gather that local institutions, at any rate in Virginia, comprise "the land-system, the hundred, the parish, the county, and the town." Even this definition appears to be a great deal too wide. The phrase seems in reality to be used as comprising all institutions concerned with local self-government in this country, the reader's attention, however, being to a great extent directed to various forms of home rule in miniature which have long since become obsolete. Mr. Gomme has used some of the materials intended for a larger undertaking in making his suggestive list of the principal works connected with these local rights; and the catalogue is sure to be found useful in many ways, though it cannot assume to be complete. The difficulties of the task, as pointed out by the author himself, arise chiefly from the fact that many of these works are privately printed, or are intended only for circulation in a limited district, so that in many cases they fail to reach the general market, and too often are omitted from the library of the British Museum. Another difficulty arises in dealing with local histories and the transactions of archaeological societies. It would be too vast a task to index or to tabulate the information as to ancient methods of self-government which is scattered broadcast through these repositories; and, if a mere sample or selection is offered to us, we feel that the subject can hardly be understood without a fuller and more adequate method of treatment.

Mr. Gomme guards himself against being supposed to give an exhaustive account of the literature in question. His aim is really to show how extensive that literature is, to point out the best guides for particular sections of the subject, and to give a warning, which for many of us ought to be superfluous, "that it is not well to cast all this literature on one side as useless for future guidance." In dealing with the archaeological side of the question he recommends the book-lover to

read Smith's *Commonwealth of England* and Dr. Freeman's *Comparative Politics*, and adds a modest reference to his own most interesting volume on Primitive Folk-Moots. As works of importance on the history and development of local government he selects the well-known treatises of Dr. Gneist and Mr. Toulmin Smith, the Cobden Club Essays, and Mr. Chalmers's valuable work on *Local Government* which appeared in the "Citizen Series." For "statistics and modern facts" he naturally refers to Mr. Goschen's speeches, the work of the Local Government Board, and the well-known Memoranda on the same subject prepared in 1877 by Mr. R. S. Wright, whose name might very properly have been introduced in connexion with this part of the treatise. The rest of the work is distributed into chapters concerned with the principal authorities upon the shire, the hundred, the municipal boroughs and guilds, the manor and the township and parish, each collection of titles being preceded by a brief essay upon the antiquities of the particular matter in question.

The subject of the shire-moot is interesting to all those who look forward with hope or curiosity to the creation of county boards. The history of the English shire and Norman county contains problems too complicated for discussion in this place. We may, however, suggest a doubt whether Chester, "the desolate city in Wirral," can properly be described as carved from the territory of the Roman town, and express the belief that the shire-moot did continue to try pleas of land as late as the reign of Henry II.; and this appears, indeed, by the record of a well-known judgment in one of the prefaces to Coke's Reports. The publication of county records is now being taken up on all sides, and Mr. Gomme gives an interesting account of various efforts made in this direction by county justices and by societies formed for the express purpose of preserving these valuable documents. The list of works dealing with the records of particular counties is not very satisfactory. It would have been better either to give references to all the books containing lists of sheriffs and justices, or to omit the few calendars of that kind which are specially mentioned. On other points everyone might be able to add a few titles relating to the affairs of his own neighbourhood. In the case of Somersetshire, for example, one would be glad to see some notice of the very valuable "Extract from the Sessions-Roll of the County of Somerset," made and published in 1765 by William Goddard, Deputy-Clerk of the Peace. Turning to the history of the hundred, on which the work just mentioned would be found to throw considerable light, we find that Mr. Gomme treats this institution as being throughout of a military character; and he cites a curious warrant of the time of the Commonwealth by which "the constables" (or rather, as we may suppose, the chief constable), received orders to summon all the men of the hundred of Williton to appear before the general in complete arms on a certain day. Other instances might of course have been selected which would have presented the hundred in its civil aspect as concerned with the sessions and the contributions to the

county stock. Mr. Gomme apparently regards the hundred as representing an ancient district in which a hundred families settled, "who recognised a common inheritance and bond of union with each other, who ranged themselves together under one name and for common political and religious purposes," and who sent a hundred champions to the host. It is true that there are cases of land being held by all the "men of the hundred," but it does not seem possible to bring forward any other evidence of the too complete theory above-mentioned. The hundred appears to be connected with a similar institution among the Franks. The hundreds cannot, we think, be traced in our own country beyond the reign of Edgar; but it is reasonable to suppose that they may have taken the place of more ancient divisions—such, perhaps, as the shires of small kingdoms, which afterwards became counties in the larger states. Without attempting to insist on this view of a problem which must always remain obscure, we may notice the fact that there were local varieties of the hundred, such as the small hundreds in Taunton Deane and the "hundred of twelve ploughlands" in parts of Lincolnshire, which might conveniently have been described in the chapter which deals generally with the subject. We may leave the matter here with one other remark. When Mr. Gomme states that "all the judicature outside the village system was centred in the hundred," the reader may be accidentally led to ignore the county court, and will probably be induced to think that that there was some system of village judicature apart from the manorial courts, for which he would find it difficult to obtain historical evidence; and when we are told of the "ancient legislative functions" of the hundred court we shall do well to await something like proof that any such legislative power existed.

Mr. Gomme adopts the view that the manor, the township, and the parish are all derived from the "free village community." He traces the "gild," or guild, to a still more archaic institution, the family community "joint in food, worship, and estate," which has left traces of its existence alike in India and the Western counties. It would be impossible to discuss these theories within the limits of the present article. It is sufficient to observe that the chapters dealing with these subjects contain valuable and suggestive lists of the principal works relating thereto which it would be proper for the book-loving student to consult. Undoubtedly, he would have to go further afield before he could exhaust his subject; but if he compares the selected authorities he will have gained at any rate a view of the difficulties of the subject. The most important part of the work is, of course, the chapter on municipal government. It contains not only a good deal of information about municipal privileges generally, but also a fairly complete list of the works which deal with the archives or corporate rights of particular boroughs. It is open to his readers to debate whether all our boroughs are expansions of village communities, whether London preserved any vestige of the Roman system of government, and whether sufficient importance is given to the democratic spirit

of the French communes, which for a time kindled such a flame in our country; but, whichever view they may adopt, they will certainly owe a considerable debt of gratitude to Mr. Gomme for the zeal and industry with which he has discharged his difficult task, and gathered into one small repository the information that lay scattered in many scores of volumes.

CHARLES ELTON.

*Reminiscences and Opinions, 1813-1885.* By Sir Francis Hastings Doyle. (Longmans.)

This is an excellent example of what may be called "society literature"—a book full of pleasant gossip about Eton and Oxford and London, and about those who have left their mark therein during the last seventy years. Sir Francis Doyle was born, as he tells us, "in Whalebone's year," which, being interpreted for those unversed in the Racing Calendar, means the year 1810. He was at school and on intimate terms with Arthur Hallam, Lords Elgin and Canning, Hope Scott, Milnes Gaskell, Mr. Gladstone, and the present Lord Blachford; and, like most septuagenarians, he dwells at length upon his school and college days. At Oxford, where he took a first-class in classics and was elected a Fellow of All Souls', his circle of friends enlarged so as to include Sidney Herbert, Joseph Anstice, Robert Phillimore, Thomas Acland, and others who have done good service to the State. Called to the Bar, he went the Northern Circuit; and his recollections of judges, pleaders, and trials form not the least entertaining part of the volume. At thirty-six his merits—or the claims of his father-in-law—were recognised by Sir Robert Peel, and he was appointed Receiver-General of Customs. The duties of the post required his presence in London, and he was thus enabled to maintain old friendships as well as to keep himself in touch with all the world. He used his opportunities well; but a life so spent can scarcely be an eventful one. Perhaps the most prominent circumstance in it was his election to the Poetry Professorship at Oxford. As a scholar, and, in some degree, a poet, he had quite as much pretension to the office as many have had who held it; and we are not disposed to question his statement that his lectures are worth reading. With his criticisms on poets and poetry, as they occur in this particular volume, we do not always find ourselves in agreement. It is rather severe to say of Keble that "he commonly stammered rather than spoke," and to treat "Lycidas" as "a poem of no value." His judgment of the latter is thus expressed:

"In the first place the kind of idyll is not to my taste. If a poet really sorrows over the death of a friend to that degree that he cannot, as a relief to the soul, refrain from pouring out his sorrow in song, I think his utterance should be natural and straightforward; he should not speak in a falsetto tone, or overlay his theme with classical affectations. On the other hand, if the grief is only a half grief, conjured up by the imagination to play with like a toy, then, in my opinion, the bard had better hold his tongue. In the second place, the jumbling together of Christian and heathen traditions jars upon me just as it jarred upon the tough old dictionary-maker. Nay, besides all this, 'Lycidas' appears to me not so much a spon-

taneous outburst as a self-appointed task . . . and I think traces of the original business-like arrangement are to be found in the elegy as we have it. . . . 'To-morrow to fresh fields and pastures new' seems to me as if the author were muttering to himself 'Thank God! that job is off my mind. Old Hobson starts for Cambridge to-morrow morning; he shall hand over my MS. to the other fellows, and joy go with it.'

This quotation is a good specimen of Sir Francis Doyle's vivacious style—an inheritance from his Irish ancestors—and also of his scarcely less characteristic inaccuracy. We need not say that Milton did not write the line as his critic has written it. But Sir Francis evidently sets little store by the Baconian dictum—"writing maketh an exact man"—and backs his memory against a diary with indifferent success. "The highly distinguished master of a Yorkshire grammar school" was surely Tate, not Tait; and though the point of the story thus introduced is happily not affected by the error, we should have thought that so good a scholar as Sir Francis would not have forgotten how to spell a countryman's name, however oblivious he might have become of Hermann's double n, and of the contents of his notes on Sophocles.

But little slips like these are pardonable enough in one who not only knows good stories, but also knows how to tell them, and whose reminiscences of some who are but shadows to the present generation are exceptionally vivid. We turn with interest to what Sir Francis has to tell us about Arthur Hallam. The unusual affection he inspired in all who knew him was only less remarkable than the conviction, in which all shared, that his mind was "larger, profounder, and more thoughtful" than that of any of his contemporaries. But there was no precocity about his intellect. Its very depth rendered it more difficult for him to bring the ideas it conceived to the surface; while their originality demanded powers of expression which only time and use could have made adequate for their purpose. Sir Francis states that these defects were rapidly disappearing before his early death, and calls special attention to a dramatic scene preserved in his *Remains* between Raffaele and the Fornarina as evincing the strength of his imagination and his skill in execution.

The volume may be said to bristle with the name of Gladstone. How could it be otherwise? Sir Francis was the future Premier's companion at Eton ("though two removes below him"). He listened to his maiden speech at the boys' debating society, and has preserved its opening phrase, "Sir, in this age of increased and increasing civilisation." He followed him to Oxford; joined him in his walks and in such adventurous exploits as going to hear Chalmers and Rowland Hill preach; witnessed his triumphs at the Union and in the schools; sat at his bachelor table in London, when Wordsworth and other famous men were his guests, and attended his wedding at Hawarden as "best man." No wonder he considers himself entitled to express his opinion very freely about his "lost leader's" political conduct—conduct which, he says, "perhaps from the narrowness and shallowness of my intellect, is unintelligible to me." To it he can scarcely

help attributing much of the gloom which he sees overshadowing England; and which is not likely to be dispelled by a mere "parliamentary rhetorician, liable to be tossed about from one side to the other by every gust of impulse."

Sir Francis, reversing the usual order of talk, discourses in his last pages upon that fertile topic, British weather. Tory and pessimist as he is, we are glad to find that his reminiscences do not suggest that our climate has, like everything else, deteriorated during the last half-century. He can remember the winter of 1838, the exceptional severity of which may be inferred from the answer made to the Bishop of London by his Fulham gardener. The night had been cold. "Oh, cruel cold, cruel cold indeed, my lord; five degrees below Nero."

When our author says that he is too old and worn out to care much whether his book is a literary success or not, what are we to say? To us, at any rate, its perusal has given plenty of entertainment, in return for which the least we can do is to thank him for it and commend it to others.

"His saltem accumulem donis et fungar inani Munere."

CHARLES J. ROBINSON.

*Messianic Prophecy: a Critical Study of the Messianic Passages of the Old Testament in the Order of their Development.* By C. A. Briggs. (Edinburgh: T. & T. Clark.)

MUCH might be said in praise of the author of this work. The history of Presbyterianism owes several pages to his pious industry. The cause of free enquiry in the Protestant communions has found in him the most efficient, because the most historical, of its champions. Prof. Briggs (of New York) is nothing if not historical. His new work on Messianic Prophecy is a worthy companion to his not sufficiently known but, I should have thought, indispensable text-book on Biblical study. Personally carried through the press by the author in Scotland, one may almost regard it as a home product. The needs of Scotch and English students have been present to the author's mind, and he refers to English not less than to German and American works. What is most of all required to ensure the future of Old Testament studies in this country is that those who teach should satisfy their students of their historic connexion with the religion and theology of the past. Prof. Briggs has the consciousness of such a connexion in a very full degree, and yet he combines this with a frank and unreserved adhesion to the principles of modern criticism. It is this combination which I venture to eulogise in the author of this volume. He has produced the first English textbook on the subject of Messianic prophecy which a modern teacher can use. Often as one may put a note of interrogation in the margin, one is delighted to recognise the historical spirit which breathes throughout the book. The basis is formed by a new and philological translation of the "sources," which are treated in chronological order. The superstructure is formed by explanations which reproduce the ideas of each prophecy, comparing them with those of other prophecies, the leading idea being summed up

in a comprehensive paragraph, numbered so as to form part of a series of consecutive sections. All technical matter is thrown into footnotes, so as to adapt the book to the wants of unlearned as well as learned readers.

The author takes firm ground in opposition to the "naturalistic" theory of prophecy, and yet is perfectly sound on the nature of prophecy and on the limits of prediction. His first four chapters contain much that I could have wished expressed differently; but theological students both here and in America lack, I fear, that preliminary training of the mind which is necessary for the adequate discussion of this great, difficult, and complicated subject. It occurs to me that that destructive "knife" to which the author refers in his preface has been applied more tenderly to the narrative books than to the prophetic literature; and that the author exaggerates the amount of "unity" in the Old Testament (comp. *Biblical Study*, p. 387, &c.). But for the purposes of the student, the principal thing is the attitude of Prof. Briggs to that great series of pictures of the future preserved to us in the works of the prophetic writers. This attitude is free from the influences of Christian dogmatism. I will only add that the author's style, though ungraceful, is clear—almost too clear, if the paradox may be allowed, for such a subject; and that this volume, though complete in itself, forms one of a series of three. The last chapter contains a summary of the "Messianic ideal." It will be shown in the next volume how far that ideal has been already realised, and a third work will trace its history in the Christian Church, and show its importance in the development of doctrine.

Prof. Briggs is bold enough to seek to naturalise not only Jahveh (alas for the initial letter!), but Malakh Jahveh, Adonay, and 'El Shadday. I will not deny that he has right on his side. Yet I sometimes ask myself if the philological offensiveness of "Jehovah" is greater than that of "Jero-boam" (as pronounced). Greater boldness is shown, as some will think, in the theory and details of his metrical and strophical arrangement of the Hebrew poems—a theory by which he claims to have discovered several poetical pieces previously unknown (especially in the early chapters of Genesis, both Elohistic and Yahvistic). The great advance made by the rhythmists of the present day, as compared with their predecessors of the last century, has been shown in several notable German works, so that Prof. Briggs enters upon a study in which much preliminary experimenting has prepared the way for a great final effort. It is very conceivable that Prof. Briggs (whose method is not the Procrustean one of Gustav Bickell) may succeed in winning the ear of sober English and American Hebrew scholars, but scarcely until he abandons his tantalising fragmentary way of communicating his results. I willingly admit that in the present volume he is more communicative than elsewhere. We learn that Isa. xxiv.-xxvii. consists of twelve strophes in the hexameter movement—a result of much subsidiary value as an argument for the disintegration of Isa. i.-xxxvi.; also that the original basis of the prophecy of the "great unnamed" (of which Ewald was in search) is a trimeter poem, which we can still

trace in its five parts enclosed in a prophetic framework, with a different, though parallel, theme, and not in the same rhythm. If Prof. Briggs would follow the example of Gustav Bickell, and edit, with short notes, those poems in which he can most readily trace his metres, it will be a service which will be generally appreciated, and in which he may be sure of a generous treatment from the critics. But let him not disdain the warning of Bickell,

"Valde difficile est, in orationibus propheticis rhythmum quondam liberiorem a metro stricto, praecipue hepta-syllabo, distinguere; quod vix prospere succedit, nisi regulis metrictis hebraicæ e certis documentis antea in tuto collocatis."

Bickell, be it remembered, has himself tried his hand on portions of the prophets.

These are first thoughts on a first perusal of this interesting work. Many things in it I question. Many renderings, even, are, alas! too original for me, and need further justification. That is, perhaps, the author's position in reference to myself. We must all often agree to differ. But why does Prof. Briggs fail to catch my meaning on Isa. xxviii. 16? My point is that a various reading *lō yēbhōh* cannot be proved by the LXX., which very likely read as the received text now reads, and guessed at the meaning. The Targum and Peshitto certainly seem to me to guess. Prof. Briggs goes too far in quoting LXX., Peshitto, and Targum as reading "will not be ashamed," as a reference to the two latter will show. What the Jews had to fear was captivity—being removed from their place. "If ye have not faith," said Isaiah, "ye shall not have continuance" (Isa. vii. 9); on the other hand, "He that hath faith shall not remove" (or, be removed), *lō yāmish*, Isa. xxviii. 16; comp. xxii. 25. What is there difficult in this? It suits the context, and is more vigorous than the pale paraphrase, "shall not be ashamed." T. K. CHEYNE.

*Cannibals and Convicts: Notes of Personal Experiences in the Western Pacific.* By Julian Thomas. (Cassell.)

THE author of this large and well-filled volume acquired his knowledge of the Western Pacific mainly in the capacity of correspondent for certain Australian newspapers of high standing and influence. In his preface he seeks to defend himself and his fellow-journalists from the aspersions of Mr. Romilly, who, in a recent book, takes occasion to complain—innocently enough, as it seems to us—of "the ignorance displayed by some of the Australian newspapers with regard to the islands of the Western Pacific." Mr. Thomas's argumentative reference to the deeds of Stanley and O'Donovan is not much to the point. He would have done better if he had shown that the complaint was ill-founded; and better still if he had ignored it and merely allowed his book to be an answer to the charge, so far as the *Melbourne Argus* was concerned. This course, we feel sure, after careful perusal of his four-and-thirty chapters, he might have followed with a large measure of confidence and safety.

The contents of the book may be summed up very shortly. Five disconnected chapters at the commencement deal mainly with Fiji and

Norfolk Island. The next eleven chapters concern New Caledonia and its French administrators; and, linked naturally with these, there follow thirteen chapters on the New Hebrides and their French admirers. Then come two chapters picturing life on a labour vessel from the New Hebrides to Queensland, two chapters connected with British New Guinea, and, finally, one chapter on the present political situation in the Western Pacific.

The portions towards the beginning and end, telling of experiences in Fiji, Norfolk Island, and British New Guinea, we may pass lightly over. They serve to round the work off, and to justify the sub-title, and would probably prove interesting to readers to whom the subjects were fresh. They do not, however, in any way supplement recent accounts, nor give the already familiar matter in a more attractive or more polished style. The kernel of the book concerns New Caledonia and the New Hebrides, and it might have been well to indicate this in the title. No doubt "Cannibals and Convicts" is pleasantly alliterative and blood-curdling, but "French Doings in New Caledonia and the New Hebrides" would have been more accurately descriptive of the contents.

Such being its subject-matter, the appearance of Mr. Thomas's book is exceedingly well-timed. Whatever may be the immediate purpose of the present French expedition to the New Hebrides, there can be no doubt whatever that the independence of the group is being menaced, and that certain influential politicians across the Channel have long desired, and done everything in their power to bring about, the declaration of a French protectorate. All the light, therefore, which can be thrown on the actions of France in the Western Pacific is very welcome; and much light indeed is obtainable from the present volume. It contains graphic pictures of life in New Caledonia, and endless details regarding the management of the convicts, the treatment of the natives, the labour question, and the *récidiviste* question. Of course it does not give condensed and methodically written discussions of these subjects. Such was not to be expected from a correspondent accompanying troops engaged in repressing a native rising; but the subjects constantly crop up amid lighter matter, and a very great deal can be learned regarding them. Still more interesting and instructive are the letters from the New Hebrides. Vaté or Sandwich Island, Ambrym, Api, Tanna, and Aneitum were visited; and lengthy gossipy reports, bright with local colour, are given regarding all of them. We learn how trade with the natives is conducted, how "labour" is recruited for the Queensland and other sugar plantations, how the missionaries live and move, how the natives regard the question of English or French annexation, and little lively scraps of information regarding a hundred other matters besides. The annexation question constantly recurs, for when on his New Hebrides expedition Mr. Thomas's commission was expressly "to find out all about it." It would appear that such natives as could be consulted "hate the man-a-wee-wee" (i.e., *oui, oui*) and would not object to annexation by Britain. Thus—

"The public opinion of the chiefs I met at Port Resolution was very decisive, and as this

was the only trading place in Tanna it was the resort of all the tribes except those who lived very far north. For the French they had only words of hatred and contempt, for the English nothing but a good word. 'Tanna belong a English,' they said. One, 'Tanna belong a big fellow Queen England.' I asked if he 'sabes' the Queen. He must in the colonies have seen some picture of the royal family, for he replied, 'He sabe, one big fellow man die; big fellow woman she stop, plenty piccaninny. This fairly described the domestic condition of the gracious lady who reigns over England.'

The white traders on the other hand, many of whom are British, are working hard, mainly on account of selfish interests, for annexation by France. Prominent in this crusade are the officials of the New Hebrides Company.

"The New Hebrides Company I found out was acquiring land in all the islands. . . . The managing director was Mr. John Morgan, a native of Adelaide, and a nephew of the late Sir William Morgan. Mr. John Morgan was a young gentleman who had been from his boyhood in New Caledonia in association with Mr. Higginson. The two names to conjure by in this French possession were those of Higginson and Morgan, both owned by British-born subjects!"

The inhabitants of Tanna are made out to be most pronouncedly British in feeling. Our author canvassed the island, and there is considerable humour in the account which he gives of his self-imposed task.

Passing over the brightly written and exceedingly interesting account descriptive of thirty-four days on board a labour vessel, we come to the chapter which sketches the outline of the present political situation. Mr. Thomas takes the Australian alarmist view regarding the action of France, and speaks bitterly of the partition of Eastern New Guinea and of Britain's general neglect of her children's interests in the Western Pacific. It is impossible not to sympathise with him, even when a little incredulous about some of his "facts." Nothing is to be gained by painting the situation blacker than it is. We should be glad to hear of every success rewarding the intelligence and energy of the German traders in these waters; but is it really the case that "from Samoa, in a north-west course, to New Guinea Germany is now assuming control of the commerce of the Western Pacific," and that, "on the other hand, the English flag is disappearing from the South Seas"? Capt. Cyprian Bridge, of the Royal Navy, who ought to be well informed, stated, at a recent meeting of the Royal Geographical Society, that "in Samoa the British share of trade is increasing," and that "in Tonga, till lately, the trade was almost exclusively carried on by Germans, but our countrymen are getting control of great part of it." Mr. Thomas refers us to his map that we may see the magnitude of German and French interests in the Pacific. But here, also, one is forced to enter a *caveat*. Does not the map, with glaring inaccuracy, make the German possessions more extensive than even the Germans claim them to be? The author, however, is probably not to blame for the map, which, from other points of view, is a rather poor production.

*Cannibals and Convicts*, as a whole, is to be heartily commended. Little excusable inaccuracies and repetitions occasionally occur,

and there are evidences, at times, of hasty composition; but the author is never dull and never ambiguous. It would have been a matter for considerable regret if the contents of his book had been allowed to rest entombed in the pages of the *Sydney Morning Herald*, the *Australasian*, and the *Melbourne Argus*.

THOMAS MUIR.

#### THE ART OF WAR IN THE MIDDLE AGES.

*La Tactique au XIII<sup>me</sup> Siècle.* Par Henri Delpech. (Paris: Picard.)

*Die Entwicklung des Kriegswesens in der Ritterzeit.* Von G. Köhler, General-Major. (Breslau: Koebner.)

SCIENTIFIC works on the art of war in the Middle Ages appear so rarely that it is somewhat strange that two should come before us at the same moment which deal with precisely the same period. For although M. Delpech's book bears a more modest title than that of Gen. Köhler, it practically covers the same extent of ground. When, however, we realise the identity of the subject-matter, it is extraordinary to note the different ways in which it has been handled by the two authors.

Gen. Köhler takes eight episodes of military history and relates them at great length, with minute attention to even the smallest details; and that is all that his book contains, in spite of its title. He has made no attempt to write a consecutive narrative of the development of the art of war, but has merely taken noteworthy battles and campaigns and described them. There are gaps not only of twenty or thirty but of eighty or ninety years between some of the chapters of his work, and no materials are given to fill them up. Even in the events which are detailed we find Gen. Köhler working in the spirit of the historian and the antiquary rather than the soldier, his tactical and strategical comments taking up far less space than his topographical and historical elucidations. His work, in short, will be more useful to readers of German and Italian history than to students of the art of war in the Middle Ages.

The scope of M. Delpech's work is far broader, and his treatment of the subject-matter incomparably more complete than that of Gen. Köhler. Unfortunately he differs from most French authors in being wholly destitute of the art of logical arrangement; and to find the particular paragraph in his book which deals with any given topic is a Herculean labour. Essays on the development of some tactical invention, monographs on an important battle, dissertations on the military organisation of the kingdom of Jerusalem or the county of Anjou, researches on the breeding of war-horses or the date of the introduction of plate armour, are all mixed in most bewildering confusion. Chronological order is hopelessly disregarded; the book opens with an elaborate account of the battle of Bouvines, while the battle of Hastings comes well in the middle of the second volume! But it is only fair to M. Delpech to say that if we set to work to elucidate any point of military importance we are sure to find it discussed *somewhere* in his book, though where the place may be is no small matter to discover.

A certain portion of M. Delpech's work,

consisting of two long monographs on the battles of Bouvines and Muret, appeared in another form several years ago, and Gen. Köhler has devoted two chapters to those engagements in order to criticise these accounts. Here, then, the two authors come into immediate contact, and can be compared. It would appear to us, after reading the two together, that the German's account could never have been written at all if it had not been for the Frenchman's previous labours. In the case of Muret, he has borrowed M. Delpech's very map, line for line, except as to the placing of a few bodies of troops. But, through using his predecessor's outlines, Gen. Köhler has undoubtedly been able to correct him on several points. He has shown, e.g., that the disparity of numbers at Muret was not so great as might be thought, because miles in Arragon had not yet come to mean "knight" exclusively, but was used for all heavy-armed cavalry, while the reverse was the case in France. He has also destroyed M. Delpech's absurd figures for the respective strengths of the Anglo-German and French armies at Bouvines, which could only have proceeded from the national vanity of a Frenchman. On the other hand, we regard his detailed account of that fight as equally faulty with that of the writer he criticises. It is, in truth, impossible to construct an intelligible narrative from William the Breton's one-sided chronicle or the bombastic verses of the Philippeid; both our authors have tried to do so, and both have failed.

It is curious to note that both M. Delpech and Gen. Köhler have made the battle of Hastings the starting-point of their treatises. The former has used it only to show the disadvantages of an army which is entirely composed of troops on foot, and to illustrate the manoeuvre of a pretended retreat. The latter has written a detailed description of it, which strikes us as the worst thing in his book. Rushing in where the experienced foot of Mr. Freeman has feared to tread, he has calculated numbers and specified manoeuvres with the most astounding air of certainty. To deduce Harold's exact force he has taken the following curious process:

"Wace names twenty-nine shires as having sent contingents to King Harold. The way in which he sometimes names two shires connected by an 'and' should be noted; it is something more than a juxtaposition 'metri gratia' to swell out a verse. It evidently means that the fyrd of those two shires was drawn up in a single body. There were therefore twenty-three bodies, which, averaged at 2,500 men each, with 5,000 thrown in for Harold's house-carles, gives about 60,000 in all."

Now among the 'shires' of Wace are Norwich, Bath, and St. Edmund's, while among his brackets are "Stamford and Canterbury," "York and Buckingham," "Lindsey and Lincoln." We leave our readers to draw their own deduction as to Gen. Köhler's knowledge of English geography. It is perhaps worth while to add that he regards the English nation as unmilitary and prone to sottish sluggishness; and that he makes Harold, during the course of the battle, carry out three elaborate manoeuvres which no general before Renaissance times would have known how to execute.

The strongest point in M. Delpech's book is his history of the rise of infantry, which

he traces partly to the national aptitude of the Teutonic races, partly to the military skill of the Angevin counts and kings, and the effects of the Crusades. He leads us, in fact, to reconsider the generally held opinion that infantry was powerless during the twelfth and thirteenth centuries. It is true that the ill-armed and undisciplined mob of feudal infantry which followed its lords to the field was almost worthless. But there existed also what M. Delpech calls "infantry of the line"—trained mercenaries, armed with pike and arbalest, and able—at any rate for a time—to hold their ground against cavalry. To strengthen this force a considerable number of knights were often dismounted and mixed with the pikemen, in spite of the prejudice felt by nobles against serving on foot or fighting side by side with their inferiors. It was by taking this measure that Geoffrey of Anjou won the fight of Chez-Boutonne and Henry I. of England that of Bremville. The object of such a line of infantry was to provide a shelter behind which beaten or exhausted horsemen might be rallied. Cavalry, whose one power lies in its impact, could not, of course, furnish a fixed and immovable centre of resistance. Hence a steady force of infantry was invaluable for breaking the force of the charges of a superior cavalry, and gaining the time for its own horsemen to recover their strength. Infantry were invariably used for this purpose during the Crusades. Godfrey of Bouillon and Richard of England beat Turk and Saracen as much by the endurance of their pikemen as by the impact of their mail-clad knights. St. Louis' ruinous losses at Mansourah were wholly due to the fact that he had thrown his cavalry across a canal which his foot could not pass, and was caught by the Emir Bibars with his two arms separated.

The part of Gen. Köhler's work which readers will find most new and interesting is the history of the campaigns of Frederic II. against the Guelphs of Italy. M. Delpech, on the other hand, is quite at his best when dealing with the Crusades; and we cannot too highly recommend his clear and well-written narrative of their military development and effects. Both works have an excellent and copious array of maps and plans.

C. OMAN.

## NEW NOVELS.

*The Silence of Dean Maitland.* By Maxwell Gray. In 3 vols. (Kegan Paul, Trench & Co.)

*Once again.* By Mrs. Forrester. In 3 vols. (Hurst & Blackett.)

*Lesterre Durant.* By the Author of "Miss Molly." In 2 vols. (Blackwood.)

*Injury and Insult.* By Fedor Dostoeffsky. Translated from the Russian by F. Whishaw. (Vizetelly.)

*A Child of the Revolution.* By the Author of "The Atelier du Lys." (Hatchards.)

*Duke's Winton: a Chronicle of Sedge Moor.* By J. R. Henslowe. (J. & R. Maxwell.)

*Soap: a Romance.* By Constance MacEwen. (Bristol: Arrowsmith.)

THE critic of contemporary fiction is somewhat too infrequently subject to the pleasure

of encountering a remarkable novel not to rejoice exceedingly when auspicious fate thus rewards him for much weary reading. In his enthusiasm he is apt to be carried away from his standard of critical judgment to enunciate dicta which he afterwards reads in "press opinions" with mingled upbraiding and dismay. There have been many "remarkable" novels published within the last year or so. Of these (is it not written in the columns of the weeklies and dailies?) at least two-thirds have had quite a phenomenally striking likeness to the writings of George Eliot in power, insight, and style. The critic, therefore, who has become wary will hesitate before adding yet another "remarkable" novel to the long list of critical perjuries against which his soul revolts; still more will he fear to pronounce this or that work to be worthy of George Eliot. So that when the present reviewer ventures to write that of the novels now about to be noticed two, at any rate, are "remarkable," and that one is worthy of George Eliot, he does so with fear and trembling, it is true, yet with resolution aforesought. The author of *The Silence of Dean Maitland* and the author of *Injury and Insult* are each unmistakably entitled to have the dubious adjective in question applied to their respective productions. In the romance of the English writer we have that sanity of judgment, of thought, of expression which we are pleased to consider peculiarly Anglican, together with that subtle manifestation of reserve power, that delight in the common things of nature and human life, that kindly sympathy and generous insight which we rightly associate with the best work of the author of *Adam Bede*. In the sombre tale of the great Russian novelist the note of sanity is not the dominant one. Life is uniformly looked at through dark glasses—universal injustice and misery constitute the dual keynote of the gloomy chords wrung from the heart of Dostoeffsky. It was not inconsiderately that *Adam Bede* was mentioned, for it is pre-eminently to this novel of George Eliot's that *The Silence of Dean Maitland* bears much affinity. There is nothing that suggests imitation—on the contrary, there are one or two episodes peculiarly anti-pathetic to the genius of the great writer in question; but, in the main, few readers well acquainted with contemporary fiction can fail to recognise not only the essential general likeness in this book by a new writer to such a work as *Adam Bede*, but also the fact that since the death of George Eliot no such reputable disciple has proved himself or herself worthy to enter into the inheritance of his or her great predecessor's fame. In hazarding a guess that "Maxwell Gray" may be as delusive an index to the writer's sex as were the pseudonyms "George Eliot" and "George Sand," I may be quite wrong; but there are one or two passages, one or two subordinate clauses, rather, which are so peculiarly and distinctively feminine (in the large sense of the word), that the inference seems to me almost inevitable. The plot of the story partly turns on an incident which has frequently enough served a like purpose in fiction: the wrongful conviction of an innocent man for a crime he is incapable of committing. Comparatively recently Mr. Blackmore wrote a novel with this gerinal

idea; and between *Erema* and *The Silence of Dean Maitland* there are other marked affinities. But the dramatic action of the latter is more impressive because more concentrated, the interest is more thrilling because the issues at stake are more vital. Partly hinging on the foregoing incident, the plot is also evolved in harmony with the character of Cyril (afterwards Dean) Maitland. Here, again, a striking novel by a contemporary writer is suggested. The author has set himself a somewhat similar task to that performed by Mr. Robert Buchanan in his powerful but unpleasant story, *Foxglove Manor*. But whereas the clerical hero of the latter is an ordinary man, troubled by the war of animal passions against the dictates of duty and honour, Cyril Maitland is of a refined and noble nature, a "gentleman" such as Mr. Buchanan has never delineated. Cyril Maitland is a natural ascetic, though born amid the flesh-pots; and his terrible fall is not really the outcome of weakness so much as of perversion of will. Henry Everard, whose dreadful vicarious suffering must affect the most hardened novel reader, is a noble character worthily drawn; and Lillian, Cyril's twin-sister, and the woman loved by and loving Everard, is surely one of the finest female characters drawn by any contemporary novelist. But while the reader is specially interested in Cyril, and Dr. Everard, and Lillian, and Alma Lee, there is not a single personage introduced, however subordinate in the story, that is not presented with vivid realism: Granfer, the aged village oracle (kin with Mrs. Poyer); the unfortunate Ben Lee, whose murder is the first loud note, the first active motor in the tragedy that is to come; "Jarge" Straun, the blacksmith; William Grove, the sturdy waggoner (driver of such a waggon and such a team as have never before been described in fiction); the Rev. George Everard, evangelistic and afterwards ritualistic pastor; Marion, the wife of Cyril, who dies with her last moments chilled by an awful dread that the silence of Dean Maitland is a lie that would deafen her dying ears with terrible thunders; the suave Bishop of Belminster; and even the Highland sentry Walker, alias Balfour of Christchurch, who appears but in a page or two of this book, yet is a living being and not merely an author's puppet. There is incident enough in the story; but the interest, which is keenly excited throughout, is called forth more by the author's dexterous skill in rendering the fears and hopes, the loves and despairs, of his various characters. Before taking leave of what is distinctly the novel of the year, the present writer would draw attention to the delightful "colour-passages" introduced now and again, and particularly to the description of Long's waggon and its accompanying team, in the opening chapter; and, again, to the highly artistic use made throughout the story of "the clashing cadences" of the horse-bells. If in *The Silence of Dean Maitland* we seem constantly to be aware of the Parcae at their mystic task and of Atropos hovering overhead, we are also constantly being charmed into the bright happy world of sunlight and music, of waving boughs and windsweet air.

If Mr. Maxwell Gray's romance required a foil to set off, by contrast, its various ex-

cellences, one might do worse than read it subsequently to perusing *Once Again*. Not that Mrs. Forrester is among those lady novelists whose productions, false in sentiment and badly written, are objects of aversion to all who appreciate fine fiction. She is simply a commonplace exponent of the commonplace, with a fondness for slangy expressions, a delight in tittle-tattle, a keen pleasure in following the love-affairs of Mr. Everybody and Miss All-the-World. She has this in common with the majority of her sister-writers—a curious unwillingness or incapacity to understand what morality really is; this, of course, is a very different matter from writing immorally, or from drawing immoral inferences. It is the lack of intellectual substance, of backbone, that makes novels of this class so wearisome; a lack by no means atoned for by would-be clever disquisitions, or smart dialogue, on scientific or ethical problems. There is, however, not much intellectual smartness about Mrs. Forrester's new story; though there is a cleverness which has a certain attraction. The heroine of *Once Again* is Dulcie Vernon; but beyond behaving rather foolishly in the matter of her marriage with her lover, Noel Trevor, and ultimately remarrying him, there is little in her biographer's record that can have any interest for a casual reader. Mrs. Vernon, Dulcie's mother, is also weak and foolish; and indeed no one of the characters exhibits any qualities calculated to render him or her a personage for whose acquaintanceship we would hunger and thirst.

The author of *Miss Molly* has written some clever tales; and *Geraldine Hawthorne*, I remember, had a pathetic beauty which proved that its writer had a genuine literary capacity. In some respects *Lesterre Durant* is the cleverest work she has produced. Cleverness is a term often, perhaps generally, used disparagingly; but it is, after all, not so common a quality as to deserve anything but praise *per se*. It is only when cleverness is confounded with original intellectual power that it should be unmasked, not for its own sake, but for the pretentiousness involved in the confusion. There is not much genuine intellectual power manifest in the numerous disquisitions in this book, but there is a good deal—too much, to be candid—of what may be called mild cleverness. One is constantly led to expect a meteoric display, and is inevitably disappointed when the coruscation is found to be that of fireworks, howsoever brilliant. In a word, the author of *Miss Molly* would be wise to avoid rivalry with Mr. George Meredith and other masters of conversation in fiction. This of course is from the critical point of view: there can be no doubt that there are as ample mental gymnastics in *Lesterre Durant* as the ordinary reader will care to follow. The author has manifestly been desirous of a musical background to her story, but in the fulfilment of this motive she has been only very partially successful. Theo Durant, the astronomer-musician, is a mere shadow, almost as little a part of the story in which he is so often introduced as a member of the orchestra is of the tragedy or comedy that is acted a few yards away from him. Audrey Rivaz is certainly as much the heroine of the story as

*Lesterre Durant*. One is glad to learn that in the end both are happily married—*Lesterre* notwithstanding her reticence, Audrey in spite of her superficial triviality and cynicism.

Reference has already been made to the famous Russian novelist, Fedor Michailovitch Dostoiewsky—or, as the name is commonly given in English, Dostoieffsky. Russians themselves are said to consider him the greatest of the celebrated trinity of writers who may be justly regarded as the inheritors of Gogol, ranking Turgénieff and Tolstoi as his inferiors. As to his style, only those well acquainted with Russian can really decide; but to judge from the French and English translations of his romances (and Mr. Whishaw's version of *Injury and Insult* seems to be an excellent one) Dostoieffsky lacks a certain gracious air of intellectual refinement characteristic of the tales of Turgénieff and, in a different degree, of Tolstoi. One needs to know something of the terrible history of the man before quite understanding the genius which produced those gloomy and deeply impressive books—studies in human degradation and misery rather than romances. Their very titles are somewhat repellent—*Crime and Punishment*, *The Idiot*, *Demons*, *Injury and Insult*, *Letters from Undergroun*d, *The Double Man*, and so forth. The famous Russian critic Bielinsky at once recognised the genius manifested in Dostoieffsky's first book, *Poor Folk*; and the latter's fame rapidly spread to France, where *Humiliés et Offensés* and *Crime et Châtiment* have for some time been "the rage." The personages in *Injury and Insult* seem to me to be drawn with even greater skill than those in *Crime and Punishment*. There is no Rodion Raskolnikoff, it is true; but there could not be another Rodion any more than there could be two Hamlets. The book under review is sad, is terrible, indeed; the more so from the palpable fact that it is not all or even in great part pure fiction. Vânia, Valkofski, Nicholas and Anna Ik-ménief, Nelly, and Natásha are characters impossible to forget. The author seems to have delineated them with a pen dipped in the life-blood of each; to have written his chronicle of their lives in lightning-illuminated gloom. The faults of this strange book are the same as those which characterised *Crime and Punishment*; too marked diffuseness, too intent a scrutiny of every physical and moral symptom, too microscopic a record of minor details. Mr. Whishaw, as has already been hinted, seems to have done his work of translation admirably; and all lovers of the higher kind of fiction must be grateful to the publishers if they will carry out their declared intention of publishing the complete number of Fedor Dostoieffsky's sombre romances.

The author of *The Atelier du Lys* and *Mado-moitielle Mori* always writes with refinement and grace. Probably no English novelist is better acquainted with the home-life of the upper classes in France, especially the France of the sanguinary days of the Revolution. This writer's last story is slighter in plot than its predecessors from the same hand; but it has the same seductive style and pleasant attractiveness. It is an old story—the separation of husband and wife from an-

tagonistic political and religious convictions; but the narration of the unhappiness of the revolutionist Vaudès and his wife Geneviève is none the worse for this. Esperance, the beloved daughter of Vaudès (as the latter thinks, though in the end he finds out the deception under which he has lived so long) is a fine character, finely drawn.

Historical novels have, it is generally understood, had their day; but in capable hands there must always be a certain fascination in a vivid account of bygone times, of a stirring period. Mr. Henslowe has before this proved himself a trustworthy and interesting chronicler of the past; and his present story of *Sedgemoor* should find many readers, especially among young people. Humphrey Braden, the Jacobite Eustace Heron, the Puritan Nicholas Venton are men of flesh and blood; while Temperance and her fine sister, Pernel Ashbridge, are a couple of charming maidens.

Mrs. MacEwen strives to be clever and amusing; but whatever else *Soap* may be, it is not clever, and it is difficult to imagine anyone being amused by it. It is not so much that it is exceptionally trivial or absurd, as that it is hopelessly, irredeemably dull; and dulness is the unforgivable shortcoming of the would-be writer of amusing fiction.

WILLIAM SHARP.

#### BOOKS OF TRAVEL.

*India Revisited*. By Edwin Arnold. (Trübner.) This book consists of papers "reprinted, with additions descriptive and poetical, from the *Daily Telegraph*." In spite of their journalistic style, they possess considerable interest. Mr. Arnold is both a keen and an experienced observer, and could, no doubt, if he had thought fit, have given us much sober and tangible information. As it is, his account of the actual stage of material progress in the dominions of the Guicowar of Baroda, and still more of the Thakur of Bhaonagar, is timely and valuable. Of Hyderabad and Ulwar he has many interesting details, but his elaborate word painting of Indian show-places—the Taj, Elephants, and such like—do not add much to our information. P. 188 adds a few more corrections of the bare-faced fictions which have become part of our histories of the Indian Mutiny. The Oriental exuberance of Mr. Arnold's style sometimes misleads him. It would have been as well to make sure that Messalina was transported to Pantellaria, before indulging in fifteen lines of conjecture upon that objectionable person's very objectionable reflections, embellished by the most objectionable of all Juvenal's verses. More decorous and more amusing is the visit to the Buddhist priests of Panaduré, who presented to the "meritorious and accomplished Sir," the "far-famed and distinguished Edwin Arnold, Esq., who has "eclipsed the fame of other learned men as a mountain of diamond would the lustre of," &c.—a flattering address upon his *Light of Asia*, which they pronounce to be "a poem agreeing to the letter and disagreeing in no respect" with the orthodox Buddhist canon. The obsequious monks peeped in at the window while Sri Weligama, "draped in yellow satin, with his feet upon a footstool, was engaged with me in discussing the deepest mysteries of Buddhism." Discussion it scarcely was, but rather a cosy little duet about doubts and philosophies and sciences, meaning just nothing at all, for Sri Weligama is slippery as

an eel and misty as a nebula. His clerical mode of argumentation is quite European, only far more so. "The Very Rev. Sri softly murmured that the true explanation of the Lord Buddha's doctrines on transcendental points—into which he went very deeply—lay naturally beyond the mental capacity and insight of prejudiced theologians." A Right Rev.—nay, a Most Rev.—oracle could have said no more, or said it with sweeter effrontery. The visitor mentioned two grave objections brought by the English against Buddhism. "And what have you answered, dear friend?" cautiously rejoined the sage. "I have not answered polemical persons." Upon which the Chief Priest (as well he might) "rose and saluted me with a gentle and pleased expression, saying, 'Sadhu!' ('Well-done!')." The sage "then began an interesting little exposition of his own view"—a delicious fantasia, embracing all the known logical fallacies. Mr. Arnold next "tempted" him by a Sadducean dilemma, or *casus conscientiae*, out of which the nimble Asiatic wriggled with the ease of a Dominican casuist. However, it is consoling to find that his Holiness contemptuously exploded the Esoteric Buddhists—"Do not look for Mahatmas. Such do not exist." The whole interview is charming, and shows the cheerful, jovial aspect of Buddhist monasticism which Huc found of old in Tibet, and Hooker in Sikkim. Mr. Arnold's political remarks are incisive. They savour of that spirit of national energy, foresight, and common-sense, known as Jingoism. Though we cannot approve of his light, glittering, discursive style, it is no doubt the only way of attracting the attention of a large body of readers who will be the wiser for Mr. Arnold's information.

*A Voyage to the Cape.* By W. Clark Russell. (Chatto & Windus.) The reader will here find a minute account of the resources and management of an ocean steamship, with a description of the safest and pleasantest of our long sea routes. The interest of the book is two-fold: first as a description of life on board ship, applicable *mutatis mutandis* to all floating hotels; and secondly, as one more attempt to make the public recognise the pre-eminent curative properties of the South African climate in cases of phthisis. In describing the saloons and decks of the Union R. M. S. *Tartar*, and the duties and anxieties of her captain and officers, and all the arrangements which are made for the provisioning, safety, and amusement of the passengers, together with the incidents of the voyage, the author writes with exactness, without any bewildering technicality; and his accounts of ship's stores and *menu*s are lightened by some rollicking sailor yarns. Of the curative effect of the voyage Mr. Clark Russell is himself a witness. He embarked for the sake of his health "in no temper for literature"; but he was so much benefited by sea breezes as to complete the present work instead of a "few sketches." On behalf of the South African climate he quotes the words of a "medical gentleman," one of the numerous persons interviewed by him (Mr. Russell interviewed everybody, from the captain downwards) to the following effect: "There is no climate," says this gentleman, "comparable with that of South Africa for the treatment of consumption." "In every town there are to be found persons enjoying good health who must have died in England." This, indeed, is well established by statistics and medical evidence of all kinds; but the drawback to the cure lies in the poorness of the accommodation provided for such visitors and the difficulties of locomotion. The former difficulty, says the author's authority, is partly removed by the readiness of medical men to take patients into

their houses; the latter by the recent railway extension, by which persons can travel by Pulman Car from the two chief ports to Kimberley, within seventy miles of the best air in the country. But in both of these respects there is room for improvement, and Mr. Clark Russell rightly insists that something should be done to attract visitors of this kind. In proceeding from Capetown along the coast to Durban, the author was able to visit all the important trade centres with the exception of Kimberley. His remarks on these places are not complimentary. Everywhere he meets with examples of "South African laziness." To this is due alike the fact that the Cape is "so much behind in the Colonial race," the badness of the lighthouses on the coast, and the crowd of persons who thronged the deck of the steamship at Capetown to see their friends off. "Old Leisure" he remarks ament the crowd on board the *Spartan*, "is not dead, but has emigrated to South Africa." He is especially hard on Capetown. It is a place of horrid sounds, vile smells, and worse hotels. No doubt the hotels of South Africa are, as a whole, poor and cheap; but there are at least three exceptions, one of which is at Capetown. This hotel Mr. Clark Russell did not patronise. Had he done so, Capetown, would perhaps, have fared better at his hands. He does do justice to the suburbs, however, in a passage of singular beauty. The many useful hints on the dangers and delights of board-ship life make this book a sort of steamship Baedeker for travellers, while its cheery style cannot but please the general reader; nor will it matter much to either of these that the author's criticisms of South Africa are hardly of equal value. This part of the book is marred by the unnatural contrasts of light and shade which mark all the accounts of "distinguished visitors" to our colonies. The Cape has especially suffered by this kind of criticism. The visitor to South Africa needs to have his eye accustomed to the strange perspective of that clear air. As with the mental organ, it needs the experience of long residence before it reflects accurately the outlines of political and social life.

*How and Where to Fish in Ireland.* By Hi-Regan. (Sampson Low.) Beyond scattered papers little has been written to systematise fishing in Ireland since the days of Belton and Maxwell. In spite of politics a great many English anglers yearly seek sport in the sister isle, and it was a happy thought to provide them with the present manual. It treats of salmon and trout fishing in all their branches, of the pike of the great loughs, even of perch. With this book in his pocket the Irish angler should never find himself at a loss. An excellent sketch map in colours renders it easy to trace the different streams which are here treated; in another edition this might be enlarged with advantage. The first part of the work treats exhaustively of rods, lines, flights of hooks, &c., and with a few alterations would serve as well for a handbook of Scotch fishing. The favourite salmon and trout flies are described at length. Part II. takes the provinces, counties, loughs and rivers in order, giving for each most of the ordinary information which strangers need, and describing the fish which they respectively contain. There are tables of close seasons for salmon and trout, also a list of license duties; in a word this book exactly supplies the information which an angler finds it so difficult to obtain before making up his mind to go afield in a strange country. The author is fond of words which, we may hope, will not creep into the English language, as "armature," "lodgment" and "avidly"; but he has evidently spent many pains to render his book as complete and useful as may be. We should object to wear coils of gimp "in a pocket next the shirt with

a bit of brimstone," in order that thereby "a nice dull black in the gimp" might be produced. Nor should we agree with Hi-Regan in casting a long line while lake fishing. Honest and gentle as the angler is always reputed, the cover of this book, half of it of Nationalist green and the other half of Protestant orange, is a strange commentary on the virulence of party feeling. A reversible coat of these two colours might prove useful to the angler in Ireland.

*Australiana; or, My Early Life.* By Richmond Henty. (Sampson Low.) This is an autobiography written for the private perusal of the author's friends. His excuse for publishing is one many centuries old, and no more valid now than it was in the days of Cassiodorus—namely, that he was pressed by his friends to do so. We fancy he was by no means unwilling to take their advice, but we cannot think that advice good. Mr. Henty has one claim to celebrity—that he is the first white man born in the colony of Victoria; but this does not make every detail of his life interesting to the public. We are perfectly indifferent to his election into the Melbourne Club, to his various visits to Paris, or to his being frequently mistaken for Mr. Brooke Smith. There are materials for a good book in the adventures of the grandfather, father, and uncles of the author, if he would lay aside what he calls the "Great Ego," and undertake it. Mr. Thomas Henty, the grandfather, must have been a man of courage and character to judge from the glimpses of his career given in the present volume. He was a banker and freeholder in Sussex; and as early as the year 1829 planned an expedition to Australia on a large scale, the final result of which was the settlement of Portland in Victoria. His grandson has inherited much of his energy, and has had a successful life, most of his ventures having prospered, even to gold mining, though he concludes his account of that business with the following advice:

"I have written the above account of my mining to show that there are great risks—some profits to those who are lucky, but more losses. It is a most precarious game, and I strongly advise my readers to keep clear of it."

*Japanese Life, Lore, and Legend.* From "Le Japon Pittoresque" of Maurice Dubard. By William Conn. (Ward & Downey.) M. Dubard's lively picture of Japanese life with its pathetic love-tale was worth translating. It is impossible to be sure how much we may safely believe of the episode of O-Hana; but, whether this charming girl be a portrait or a creation, she makes a very pretty picture. The household life of the modern Japanese is a sealed book to us still, despite the numerous volumes about Japan which flood the press; and to be introduced to the private circle of an old Japanese curio dealer, with his pretty daughter, to listen to the talk of the Conservative old man and his son-in-law full of modern ideas, to go to the play and to a wedding party with them, and feel something of their sentiments and superstitions is a novelty and a treat. It does not make the book less amusing to find that M. Dubard, in sympathising with Japanese ideas, does not cease to be French. We can afford to smile at a passage like the following:

"His customers were nearly all French. Beyond the three great nations of Latin origin, objects of art are not fully appreciated, and the Japanese dealers know this so well that they do not usually show our friends on the other side of the Channel, or to the subjects of the conquering German, any thing but the tinsel of model industry, reserving for the connoisseur the treasures of their collection."

*La Chine inconnue.* By Maurice Jametel. (Paris: Rouan.) We are not at all surprised that this book has reached its fourth edition. M. Jametel does not write without

something to say, and he says it only too shortly. He says it also simply and neatly, with a touch that reminds us of "dry-point." It is not much, one would think, to write a book about—a few visits to the old curiosity shops of Pekin, a few notes about Buddhist inscriptions on old china, about Chinese enamels, and books, and fish, an evening passed among the "bateaux de fleurs"; but the title is true, the scene is laid in "La Chine inconnue," and any glimpse through the grille which divides the true celestials from us poor "diablos aux poils rouges" is not to be missed. It is not everyone who makes others see with their own eyes; but M. Jametel can. He can take us to the shops of Pekin, not only those frequented by Europeans, but those which are not. He can make us feel what it is to be cordially received in the former, and given the most cold of shoulders in the latter. There may be but few who care to know what it is like to drive through Chinese cities and mix with their crowds, to be taught how to distinguish really venerable utensils of Buddhist temples from the new, to hear the secrets of Chinese book trade, and fearful fables of sharks, to learn how to train cormorants, and something of Chinese romance and Chinese vice. Those who do should read M. Jametel.

#### NOTES AND NEWS.

THE commemoration of the eight hundredth anniversary of the completion of Domesday, which has been taking place in London during the current week with much success, has likewise suggested one of those local undertakings so essential to a right understanding of the great survey. Mr. W. H. Stevenson, the editor of three volumes of *Records of the Borough of Nottingham*, who is also known to readers of the ACADEMY by several ingenious communications, has announced his intention of publishing an edition of the Domesday survey of Nottinghamshire, with which county Rutland is included. On one side of the page will be printed the original Latin text, with the abbreviations extended in italic type; on the other side a translation into English. Besides general notes, Mr. Stevenson proposes to pay special attention to the subject of nomenclature, analysing and classifying both the personal names and the names of places, and adding an essay upon the Anglo-Saxon and Old Norse name-systems. He will also print, with translations, the few local charters that go back to the time of the Conquest. The work will be issued in four parts, at five shillings each, at intervals of about three months. Subscriptions will be received by Messrs. Thos. Forman & Sons, Nottingham.

DR. CARL HORSTMANN has just come over for six months from Berlin to edit the great Southern collection of Early English Lives of Saints for the Early English Text Society. The first, or standard, set will fill two large volumes; the extra legends—of which every MS. contains some half-dozen—will fill a third volume; the Scriptural poems a fourth; and the miscellaneous pieces a fifth. Dr. Horstmann finds in the Ashburnham collection a unique late prose volume, principally of English saints' lives, not contained in any other MS. These he will probably also edit for the Early English Text Society.

WE are informed that the Queen has consented to accept the dedication of the *Reminiscences of the Colonial and Indian Exhibition*, which will be shortly published by William Clowes & Sons.

THE widow of the late Hobart Pacha has edited his *Sketches of My Life*, which he left practically ready for publication; and the book

will be published by Messrs. Longmans early next month.

MESSRS. BENTLEY have in the press an English translation of M. Renan's *Studies in Religious History*.

MR. JOHN MURRAY announces the following new books of travel: *The Cruise of the "Marchesa" to Kamchatka and New Guinea*, with notices of Formosa and Liu-ku and various islands of the Malay Archipelago, by Dr. F. H. H. Guillebard, in two volumes, with numerous illustrations; *Persia and the Persians*, by Mr. S. G. W. Benjamin, late United States Minister in Persia; and *The Great Silver River*; or, Notes of a few Months' Residence in the Argentine Republic, by Sir Horace Rumbold, now English Minister at Athens.

MESSRS. SWAN SONNENSCHEIN & Co. will very shortly publish a new work, edited by Mr. Andrew Reid, author of *Why I am a Liberal*, &c., entitled, *The New Liberal Programme*, containing articles by Mr. Labouchere, Lord Kilcoursie, Sir Wilfrid Lawson, Sir E. J. Reed, Lord Thurlow, Mr. W. Summers, Mr. T. Burt, Mr. Acland, and other prominent members of the party, expressing their views as to the future policy of the Gladstonian Liberals. *The New Liberal Programme*, it may be added, puts in the front the radical reform or entire abolition of the House of Lords.

EARLY in November will be published, in one attractively-bound octavo volume, by Messrs. Field & Tuer (New York: Scribner & Welford), Mrs. Emily Pfeiffer's collected and revised *Sonnets*, with the addition of some hitherto unpublished, 114 in all.

MR. CHARLES MARVIN will issue next week, with Messrs. W. H. Allen, a pamphlet entitled *The Coming Deluge of Russian Petroleum*, containing the latest details of the Baku petroleum industry and the proposed pipe line from Baku to Batoum.

MESSRS. SWAN SONNENSCHEIN & Co. have in the press, *From the Pyrenees to the Channel in a Dog-cart: a Record of a Driving Tour through France*, by Miss Acland Troyte; *A Winter's Cruise in the Mediterranean*, by Mr. W. D. Gainsford; *A Manual of Psychology and Philosophy*, a series of examination questions for students, indicating the sources from whence these are derived, by Mr. F. Ryland; and *Wrinkles for Ladies*, by a lady of the past generation, for the use of young ladies of the present day.

MESSRS. F. V. WHITE & Co. will publish next month two three-volume novels—*The Senior Major*: a Military Story, by Philip Gaskell; and *Sara*, by the Hon. Mrs. H. W. Chetwynd.

MR. ELLIOT STOCK announces a volume, entitled *Classical Coincidences*, by the Rev. F. E. Gretton, late head-master of Stamford Grammar School. The work will present instances of coincidences of thought in the writings of classical authors and the great writers of later times.

A SCHOOL bank manual for the use of managers, masters, mistresses, and teachers of public elementary schools, by Agnes Lambert, will be published shortly by Messrs. Cassell & Co.

MESSRS. OLIPHANT, ANDERSON, & FERRIER, of Edinburgh, have in the press a new novel by Annie S. Swan, entitled *The Gates of Eden*; also *The "Come" and "Go" Family Text-Book*, compiled by John Strathesk.

MESSRS. G. BELL & SONS will publish early next year a new edition of Mr. Algernon Stedman's *Oxford, Social and Intellectual*. The book will be almost entirely re-written, and the

chapters on the examinations will be contributed by Oxford men of special knowledge.

MESSRS. W. B. WHITTINGHAM & Co. have in the press a new edition of the late Major Dwyer's *Seats and Saddles*, which will be issued in a few days.

*Golden Bells: a Peal in Seven Changes*, is the title of Mr. R. E. Francillon's forthcoming Christmas story, forming "Grant & Co.'s Christmas Number for 1886."

MR. JESSE QUAIL will contribute to the *Hull Christmas Annual*, edited by Mr. William Andrews, an elaborate paper on "Christmas Carols." Lady John Manners, Cuthbert Bede, and Evelyn Pyne are also among the contributors.

The second edition of Mr. Raleigh's *Elementary Politics* (the first edition of which was exhausted on the day of publication) has been sold out, and a third edition is now at press, and will be ready immediately.

THE whole of the first edition of Mr. Haweis's new work, *The Story of the Four [Evangelists]*, was sold on the day of publication, and a second thousand is now ready.

MR. FRANCIS GEORGE HEATH will read a paper before the Richmond Athenaeum on Monday evening, November 15, upon "The Charm of Fern Culture."

MESSRS. FIELD & TUER, of the Leadenhall Press, wish us to state that, being threatened with an injunction for infringing the title of a book, *What is the Church?* by "A. C.", they are desirous of being placed in direct communication with "A. C."

THE friends of Jean Ingelow—and countless numbers of her readers on both sides of the Atlantic would in some sense claim that title—will extend their sympathy to her in the loss she has sustained by the death of her brother, Mr. William Ingelow, with whom she had lived for many years past. He died, very suddenly, last Sunday night.

*Correction.*—The title of Mr. Greville J. Chester's novel, reviewed in the ACADEMY of last week, was there wrongly printed. It should be *Great Speculations* (White).

#### UNIVERSITY JOTTINGS.

MR. F. PALGRAVE has chosen as the subject of his next lecture as professor of poetry at Oxford "The Rural Poetry of Barnes." The lecture will be delivered on Thursday, November 11, in the theatre of the museum, at 2.15 p.m.

SIR MONIER WILLIAMS, the Boden professor of Sanskrit at Oxford, who will not be in residence during the present term, has appointed as his deputy Dr. A. A. Macdonell. Dr. Macdonell, we may add, was the only Oxford representative who was present throughout at the meetings of the Orientalist Congress at Vienna.

CANON LIDDON, who has not been heard much at Oxford since he resigned his professorship—in order, it was understood, to devote himself to writing the *Life of Dr. Pusey*—intends to lecture on Sunday evenings during the month of November.

THE Rev. Dr. E. Moore, principal of St. Edmund Hall, Oxford, who was recently appointed to the Barlow lectureship on Dante at University College, London, proposes to open his first course with two inaugural lectures upon "The Time References in the *Divina Commedia*, and their Bearing on the assumed Date and Duration of the Vision." They will be delivered at University College on Wednesday and Thursday of next week (November 3 and 4), at 3 p.m. Admission is

free. Dr. Moore will continue his lectures on Wednesday and Thursday of the two following weeks.

The work of Mansfield College, the new Congregationalist college at Oxford, has already been begun in rooms in the High Street, while the future building is being erected in the neighbourhood of the Parks. Dr. Fairbairn delivered an inaugural address last week on "The Nature of the Study of Theology and the Theological Student," and he will continue lecturing during the present term.

THE University of Cambridge has conferred the degree of M.A. *honoris causa* on Mr. J. H. Middleton, the Slade professor of fine art, who has now taken up his residence within King's College.

A COURSE of lectures on "Scientific Agriculture"—a subject not yet included within the academical system—is being delivered at Oxford this term by Mr. Primrose McConnell, on the introduction, we understand, of Dr. Markby. A chair of agriculture has recently been founded in the University of Edinburgh.

THE Oxford Goethe Society was to hold its inaugural meeting to-day, October 30, when Mr. E. D. A. Morshead, of Winchester, was to read a paper on "Goethe in Italy."

THE full text of the Latin speech which Mr. Jowett delivered the other day at Oxford, on retiring from the office of vice-chancellor, which he has filled with much activity during the past three years, is printed in the *Oxford Magazine* of October 20 (London: Frowde).

#### THE FORTHCOMING MAGAZINES.

PROF. BREDENKAMP, who succeeded Wellhausen in Griefswald, is now engaged on a study of Messianic Prophecy, some of the more important results of which will appear in the *Expositor*.

MRS. PFEIFFER is writing an article for the December number of the *Contemporary* on the relation to health and physical development of the higher education and the intellectual effort of women.

MR. CHRISTIE MURRAY's friends will be glad to hear that he is better; and that, although unable to complete his new three-volume story for next year's *Good Words*, he is at work on a shorter story, which will begin in an early number of the same magazine. Its title is "Old Blazer's Hero: How he was made, unmade, and remade." The scene is in the Black Country, "Old Blazer" being a coal mine, so-called from the number of times it has been on fire.

THE serial stories for next year's *Good Words* are by W. E. Norris and William Westall. Mr. Norris's is entitled "Major and Minor; or, the Story of Two Brothers"; Mr. Westall's "Her Two Millions; or, the Story of a Fortune." Both will begin in January and be continued throughout the year.

THE late Charles Reade was engaged when he died on what promised to be a very fresh and interesting series of studies on "Bible Characters." Several chapters were finished, and these will appear next year in the pages of *Good Words*.

MISS LINSKILL is to write the serial story in the *Sunday Magazine* for next year.

THE editor of the *Quiver* has sent out a special commissioner to inquire into the work and needs of the London 'busmen. The result of his inquiries will be found in the November number of this magazine.

#### ORIGINAL VERSE.

##### LATE AUTUMN.

FAIR child of Summer, in pale robes arrayed  
With asure folds that catch yon mountain's  
flush  
Of twilight, as thou standest by a bush  
Midst dropping gold, thy sunburnt cheek o'erlaid  
In hectic pink, and gazed down the glade  
With parted lips, dim wistful eyes, a hush  
Falls on the woodlands, and sad mem'ries rush  
Over the heart where erst bright visions strayed.  
"Leave me thine apple; those late garlands spare  
Love lays on August's grave—love half  
undone;  
Ah, linger while thy breast its rose may wear!"  
Thus I; but clouds sailed up, glooms darkened,  
broke  
With rattling showers a storm that shook the oak;  
I turn half blinded—look again—thou'ret gone!

M. G. WATKINS.

#### SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

##### GENERAL LITERATURE.

BÉRALDI, H. *Les Graveurs du 19<sup>e</sup> Siècle*. Fasc. 5. Paris: Conquet. 10 fr.

DEHAESNE, H. *Histoire de l'art dans la Flandre, l'Artois et le Hainaut avant le 15<sup>e</sup> Siècle*. Paris: Quarto. 140 fr.

ELZE, K. *Notes on Elizabethan Dramatists*. Third Series. Halle: Niemeyer. 6 M.

FENGKE, L. *Dorische Polychromie. Untersuchungen üb. die Anwendung der Farbe auf dem dorischen Tempel*. Berlin: Athes. 64 M.

FOUQUIER, V. *De J. B. Rousseau à André Chénier*. Paris: Firmin-Didot. 8 fr.

GIRIER, P. *Le Spiritualisme (Fakirisme occidental)*. Paris: Doin. 4 fr.

HASSELBLATT, J. *Historischer Ueberblick der Entwicklung der kaiserl. russischen Akademie der Künste in St. Petersburg*. Leipzig: Wagner. 6 M.

HIS, E. *Dessins d'ornements de Hans Holbein*. Paris: Boussois. 200 fr.

KRAHMER, L. *Die Lehre vom geselligen Menschen u. seinen landesgesetzlichen Zuständen*. Halle: Niemeyer. 6 M.

LAGARDE, P. d. *Erinnerungen an Friedrich Rückert*. Lipz. Zuns u. seine Verehrer. Göttingen: Dieterich. 1 M. 50 Pf.

LARCHERY, L. *Nos vieux proverbes*. Paris: Le Moniteur. 7 fr. 50 c.

LENTZNER, K. *Ueb. das Sonett u. seine Gestaltung in den englischen Dichtung bis Milton*. Halle: Niemeyer. 2 M.

LORENZ, O. *Heinrich v. Melk, der Juvenal der Ritterzeit*. Halle: Niemeyer. 2 M.

MORHAU, C. *L'Empire allemand: sa constitution, son administration*. Paris: Berger-Levrault. 7 fr. 50 c.

PETTE DE JULLEVILLE, L. *Répertoire du théâtre comique en France au moyen âge*. 30 fr. *La Comédie et les mœurs en France*. 3 fr. 50 c. Paris: Cerf.

PLAYS, pseudo-Shakespearian. III. King Edward III. Ed. by K. Warnke and L. Proescholdt. Halle: Niemeyer. 2 M.

ROSCHE, W. *System der Volkswirtschaft*. 4. Bd. 1. *Abt. System der Finanzwissenschaft*. Stuttgart: Cotta. 10 M.

ROUXEL, A. *Chroniques des Elections à l'Académie Française (1694-1841)*. Paris: Firmin-Didot. 5 fr.

SNOCHE HUGOBONJE, C. *Mekkanische Sprichwörter u. Redensarten, gesammelt u. erläutert*. The Hague: Nijhoff. 4 M. 50 Pf.

STEIN, H. v. *Die Entstehung der neueren Aesthetik*. Stuttgart: Cotta. 8 M.

TUCH, G. *Der erweiterte deutsche Militärstaat in seiner sozialen Bedeutung*. Leipzig: Duncker & Humblot. 10 M.

VEUILLOT, Louis. *Correspondance de T. 5*. Paris: Palme. 6 fr.

WAGNER, A. *Finanzwissenschaft*. 3. Th. *Specielle Steuerlehre*. 1. Hft. Steuergeschichte. Leipzig: Winter. 4 M. 50 Pf.

WALCKEN, K. *Kritik der deutschen Parteien. Ein volkswirtschaftl. u. polit. Essay*. Leipzig: Rosberg. 6 M.

WIEGAND, F. *Der Erzengel Michael in der bildenden Kunst*. Frankfurt-a. M.: Rommel. 1 M. 50 Pf.

##### THEOLOGY.

FRITZ, J. *Aus antiker Weltanschauung. Die Entwicklung d. jüd. u. griech. Volkes zum Monothéismus, nach den neuesten Forschgn. dargestellt*. Hagen-i.-W.: Riezel. 7 M.

HOLTZMANN, H. J. *Lehrbuch der historisch-kritischen Einleitung in das Neue Testament*. 2. Aufl. Freiburg-i.-B.: Mohr. 10 M.

JEANTET, L. *Le Protestantisme vu de Genève en 1886*. Paris: Pion. 3 fr. 50 c.

SIMON, B. *Die Entstehung der Pseudo-Isidorischen Falschungen in Le Mans. Ein Beitrag zur Lösung der Pseudo-Isidorischen Frage*. Leipzig: Duncker & Humblot. 3 M. 20 Pf.

##### HISTORY, LAW, ETC.

BELEMNER, Histoire de la ville de Blaye. Paris: Léchevalier. 10 fr.

BELOCH, J. *Historische Beiträge zur Bewegungsgeschichte der griechisch-römischen Welt*. Leipzig: Duncker & Humblot. 11 M.

BRNOIST, Ch. *La Politique du roi Charles V*. Paris: Cerf. 3 fr. 50 c.

BRENNER, O. *Die achtte Karte d. Olus Magnus vom J. 1583 nach dem Exemplar der Münchener Staatsbibliothek*. Christiania: Dybwad. 1 M. 35 Pf.

CHRONIK der Grafen d. hell. röm. Reichs v. u. zu Arco genannt Bogen. Wien: Frick. 7 M. 20 Pf.

GALETSCHEK, Die Urgeschichte der Langobarden. Leipzig: Fock. 1 M. 50 Pf.

GORDIEN, Le Prieuré de Saint-Amand. Paris: Léchevalier. 12 fr.

HERING, R. v. *Gesammelte Aufsätze aus den Jahrbüchern i. die Dogmatik d. heutigen römischen u. deutschen Privatrechts*. 3. Bd. Jena: Fischer. 10 M.

MOREAUX, L. *Le général René Moreaux et l'armée de la Moselle 1792-1793*. Paris: Firmin-Didot. 3 fr. 50 c.

PRELBACH, M. *Preussisch-polnische Studien zur Geschichte d. Mittelalters*. Halle: Niemeyer. 10 M.

STORER, F. *Quellenstudien zum laurentianischen Schisma (493-514)*. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 1 M. 20 Pf.

#### PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

GAENGE, C. *Lehrbuch der angewandten Optik in der Chemie*. Braunschweig: Vieweg. 18 M.

GEGENBAUR, C. *Zur Kenntnis der Mammaregane der Monotremen*. Leipzig: Engelmann. 4 M.

GOLDSCHMIDT, V. *Index der Krystallformen der Mineralien*. 2. Lfg. Berlin: Springer. 15 M.

HOVELACQUE, A. et G. HRAVE. *Précis d'Anthropologie*. Paris: Delahaye. 10 fr.

JAGNAUX, R. *Traité de chimie générale, analytique et appliquée*. Paris: Doin. 48 fr.

KLINNERBERG, N. *Die Entstehung d. Annelids aus der Larve v. Lopadorhynchus*. Leipzig: Engelmann. 12 M.

LANGE, L. *Die geschichtliche Entwicklung d. Bewegungsconcepts u. ihr vorausichtliches Endegebnisse*. Leipzig: Engelmann. 3 M.

MUELLER, W. *Südamerikanische Nymphalidenraupen*. Jena: Fischer. 11 M.

STADLER, S. *Beiträge zur Kenntnis der Nectarien u. Biologie der Blüthen*. Berlin: Friedländer. 8 M.

STAEF, O. *Beiträge zur Flora v. Lydien, Cardien u. Mesopotamien*. Ann. 1881-3. *Plantes collectées a. F. Luschian*. 2. Th. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 2 M.

ZLATARESKI, G. N. *Geologische Untersuchungen im centralen Balkan u. in den angrenzenden Gebieten*. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 2 M. 40 Pf.

VERÖFFENTLICHUNGEN der grossherzg. Sternwarte zu Karlsruhe. Hrsg. v. W. Valentiner. 2. Hft. Beobachtungen am Meridiankreis. Karlsruhe: Braun. 16 M.

#### PHILOLOGY.

BENDER, F. *Geschichte der griechischen Litteratur vom ihren Anfängen bis auf die Zeit der Ptolemäer*. Leipzig: Friedrich. 10 M.

ELLINGER, J. *Syntax der Pronomina bei Chresten de Troies*. Leipzig: Fock. 1 M.

ERDMANN, O. *Grundzüge der deutschen Syntax nach ihrer geschichtlichen Entwicklung*. 1. Abtg. Stuttgart: Cotta. 3 M. 50 Pf.

GENFELD, A. *De Andriac Terentianae gemino exitu*. Berlin: Mayer & Müller. 1 M. 20 Pf.

HELBING, Seifried, Hrsg. u. erklärt v. J. Seemüller. Halle: Waisenhaus. 8 M.

KORMAKA SAGA. Hrsg. v. Th. Möbius. Halle: Waisenhaus. 4 M.

MUELLER, F. *Die Musuk-Sprache in Central-Afrika. Nach den Aufzeichnungen v. G. A. Krause hrsg.* Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 1 M. 80 Pf.

MUELLER, F. *Dispositionen zu den Reden bei Thukydides*. Paderborn: Schöningh. 1 M. 80 Pf.

ODIN, A. *Phonologie des patois du canton de Vaud*. Halle: Niemeyer. 4 M.

PÀNIN'S GRAMMATIK. Hrsg. übers., erläutert etc. v. O. Bohtlingk. 6. Lfg. Leipzig: Haessel. 6 M.

WOLFF, O. *De enuntiatis interrogativis apud Catullum, Tibullum, Propertium*. Leipzig: Fock. 1 M. 20 Pf.

#### CORRESPONDENCE.

##### THE ETYMOLOGY OF "LOT."

Oxford: Oct. 14, 1886.

Prof. Skeat in his Dictionary derives the word *lot*, "sors," from "the Teut. base *HLUT*, to obtain by lot." This is the point reached by Fick before him; and, truth to say, it does not carry us very far, for it does not explain how the base obtained this complex, non-primitive meaning, nor does it attempt to find for the word any kinsfolk in any non-Teutonic Indo-European language. Why does the Teutonic base *HLUT* mean "to obtain by lot"? That is the question one would like answered, if possible.

Before hazarding a suggestion, it may be useful to notice some other words expressing the sense of *lot*, "sors," in the Teutonic and Celtic languages, as well as any other facts

elsewhere which may appear to illustrate the subject.

1. A well-known Middle-English word for "lot" is *cut*, *cutt*, *cutte*, occurring in the Prompt. P., the *Catholicon Anglicum*, Palsgrave, the *Towneley Mysteries*, and Chaucer (for references see Mätzner). This word Mätzner holds to be a derivative from the English verb *cut*, and to mean literally a piece of wood cut longer or shorter, and used in casting lots. From *cuttes*, the plural of *cut*, comes the late Welsh word *cwtws*, "a lot." The vowel *w* is the regular Welsh equivalent of Middle-English *u*, the second *w* being probably due to assimilation, as in colloquial Welsh *bwthwr*, *clustwr*, *mwstwr*, representing English *butcher*, *cluster*, *muster*. I think it is impossible to derive Middle-English *cut* from Welsh "*cwtws*, the short straw," as is done by Mr. Skeat in his *glossary to Chaucer*, "Pardoners Tale" (Clarendon Press).

2. Another Middle-English term for "lot" is *kevelle*, *cavel*, a Northern word, "to cast *caſis*," occurring more than once in *Wallace* (see Mätzner). *Cavel* is a word of Scandinavian origin, representing Icelandic *kaſli* (also *keſli*), which is explained by Vigfusson as "a piece of wood, a piece cut or broken off" (see also Stephen's *Thunor*, 1878, p. 46).

3. In the Lindisfarne Gospels the Latin "sors" is often represented by the word *tán*, cf. Luke xxiii. 34, John xix. 24. See also Grein, where *tán* is explained as "ramus, ramus sortilegus, sors." This old word, with its religious meaning, occurs twice in Wright's *Vocabularies* in the compounds *tán-hlyta*, *sortilegus* (189.2), *tán-hlytere*, *sortilegus* (183.32). In Icelandic we find the same word in the form *teinn* = (1) a twig, (2) a chip chosen for sooth-saying (see the excursus on *Sortilegium* in the *Corpus Poeticum Boreale*, 1883, i. 411). The original sense alone appears in the Gothic *tains* = *κλῆμα*, John xv. 2.

4. In connexion with these Teutonic words for "lot" I may mention the Icelandic *blót-spánn*, explained by Vigfusson as "divining rods or chips," used in the phrase *fella blót-spán*, "ramos sortidicos jactare." Icelandic *spánn* (or *spónn*) is literally "a chip or shaving of wood," and is the same word as our *spoon* (see Skeat, s.v.).

5. With these wood-words we may cite Icelandic *hlaut-við*, *sortilegium*-wood (see *Corpus Poeticum Boreale*, l. c. *supra*). Compare also the "virga frugiferæ arborei decisæ" of Tacitus, *Germania*, x. (see Grimm, *Teut. Mythology*, 1110).

The same connexion between the technical terms for lot-casting and the names for pieces of cut or broken wood may be observed in the Celtic languages.

6. In Irish and Scotch Gaelic, *crann* = (1) a tree, wood, (2) a lot. The derivative *crannchur* is the common Irish word for "sors" (see Mark xv. 24, Irish version, also O'Curry's *Manners and Customs*, *glossary*).

7. The same word occurs in the ordinary Welsh term for "sors," *coelbren* (Acts i. 26), which means properly "ramus sortilegus," Welsh *pren* (-*bren*) being the same word as Irish *crann* (see Rhys, *Welsh Philology*, p. 11).

8. In Latin the line from Plautus cited in Andrews's dictionary (s.v. *sors*), "aut *populna* sors aut *abiegnæ*," bears witness to the fact of pieces of wood being used in casting lots. We may also refer to the mode of divination described in Smith's *Dictionary of Antiquities* (s.v. *situla*).

From the above it may be seen that it is by no means uncommon in Teutonic and Celtic languages for a word to mean (1) a cut or broken piece of wood, and (2) a lot, "sors." It has occurred to me that the Gothic *hlaut* (an archaic form of our *lot*) may possibly be another instance of the same transference of meaning, and that its radical meaning may be

"a broken piece of wood." I notice that Fick connects *κλῆμα*, explained by him as a broken piece of wood, with *κλέω*, to break, whence also *κλῆμα*. I would ask scholars who have made the comparative etymology of the Indo-European languages a special study whether it would be possible to equate *κλῆμα* with *hlaut*, or whether at any rate there may be sufficient grounds for holding that they are cognate. If *hlaut* could be shown to be cognate with *κλῆμα*, it would prove to be a co-radicate of *κλῆμα*, should it be true, as Mr. Wharton supposes in his *Etyma Graeca*, that both the Greek words are derivatives of *κλέω*.

A. L. MAYHEW.

#### ETOCETUM OR LETOCETUM?

London: October 23, 1886.

The curious catalogue of ancient British cities found in some MSS. of "Nennius" includes the name of Cair Loitcoit, which in modern Welsh orthography would be Caer Lwydgoed, and might be translated "the city of the Gray Wood" (compare the English place-names Harwood, Horwood, Harewood). Writers of the twelfth century, including Geoffrey of Monmouth, imagined that the city referred to was Lincoln; but it does not appear that they had any reason for this conjecture, except the accidental resemblance of the names. "Loitcoit" certainly does sound something like "Lincoln," as pronounced by a man with a cold in his head; but it is scarcely necessary to say that the words have etymologically nothing whatever in common. To suppose that Cair Loitcoit was a real Welsh name of Lincoln in the time of the compiler of the catalogue (tenth century?) would be absurd. The conjecture that it was a mere etymological figment might in itself seem not unlikely; I propose to show, however, that it is a real name of a British city, and that the place to which it belongs can be identified beyond reasonable doubt.

The original Celtic form of Loitcoit must by phonological laws unquestionably have been Lētocēton, and the Latinised form would be Letocetum. This name does not precisely occur in any of the documents of the Roman occupation of Britain; but the Antonine Itinerary, according to the commonly accepted reading, gives "Etocetum" as the name of a Roman station at or close to Lichfield, and it is generally admitted that the "Lectocetum" of the Ravenna geographer denotes the same place. Neither "Etocetum" nor "Lectocetum" admit of any rational etymology; and it is plain that they are corrupted forms of Letocetum, each of them differing from the true reading only by a single letter. It therefore appears that the Cair Loitcoit of the list of cities is Lichfield, which (unlike Lincoln) lies so far west that its old name may well have been preserved in Welsh down to the tenth century, though apparently Welshmen of the twelfth century remembered it no longer.

The proof is, I venture to think, satisfactory as it stands, but there remains a further piece of evidence in the English name of the modern episcopal city. The earliest occurrence of the name of Lichfield is in Bæda, in the spelling Lyccidfelth. Obviously the former half of this name is not English, but a corruption of an earlier British name. At the period of the English conquest of the district, the name of Lētocēton would already have assumed the form Luiteoet or Loitcoit, of which "Lyccid" would be a natural contraction.

No doubt, in spite of all I can say, contributors to archaeological journals will go on writing "Etocetum," writers about Lincoln will go on saying that "one of the British names of the city was 'the camp in the gray wood,'" and authors of Lichfield guidebooks will go on

affirming that the name of their dead-alive city means "field of corpses." It must be enough for me to have proved that these worthy persons ought to do none of these things.

HENRY BRADLEY.

#### GOLDSMITH AND CHAPELAIN.

Manchester: Oct. 15, 1886.

I do not know whether I have lighted on a coincidence that has been already observed, but if I have I shall be glad to be informed of it.

Goldsmith's lines in "The Deserted Village" have been much admired:

"As some tall cliff that lifts its awful form,  
Swells from the vale, and midway leaves the  
storm,  
Though round its breast the rolling clouds are  
spread,  
Eternal sunshine settles on its head."

In a school edition of Goldsmith's poems, dated, I think, 1876, and edited by the Rev. A. Vardy, this note is appended to the passage in question:

"The description here introduced, and the manner in which it is employed, have been described as constituting, perhaps, the 'sublimest simile that English poetry can boast.'"

Glancing lately at Gautier's *Les Grotesques* I came across an ode addressed by Chapelain to Richelieu, the conclusion of which is as follows:

"Dans un paisible mouvement  
Tu t'élèves au firmament  
Et laissez contre toi murmurer cette terre;  
Ainsi le haut Olympe, à son pied sablonneux,  
Laisse fumer la foudre et gronder le tonnerre,  
Et garde son sommet tranquille et lumineux."

Well may Gautier say, "Cette chute est d'une grande beauté." How strange that our well-loved poet should owe his finest simile to a man who wrecked his position as the foremost *littérateur* of France by the publication of an epic, "La Pucelle," to which he had given the labours of thirty years! The most curious thing to me about these bits of poetry is the fact of the lofty statesman and the lowly parson finding what the mathematicians call their "common measure" in the lines quoted. Would someone oblige me by saying who is the critic that gave so high an estimate of this passage?

JOHN SCOTT.

#### WALTER DE HENLEY.

Yale College, New Haven, U.S.A.: Oct. 6, 1886.

Prof. Thorold Rogers, in his *History of Agriculture and Prices* and his *Six Centuries of Work and Wages*, makes frequent reference to a MS. treatise on farming by Walter de Henley. He conjectures that it dates from the earlier part of the thirteenth century. He gives no hint, that I can find, of its ever having been published; and supposing that to be the case, I should like to call his attention, as well as that of other students of this period, to a similar treatise of the same century published in the "Bibliothèque de l'Ecole des Chartes," 4<sup>e</sup> Série, T. 2<sup>e</sup>, pp. 123-41 and 367-81, under the title of "Traité d'économie rurale composé en Angleterre au XIII<sup>e</sup> Siècle."

This short treatise evidently bears some relation to Walter de Henley's work. M. Lacour, who edited it from the MS. in the Bibliothèque Nationale, knows Walter de Henley only by name and from a table of the contents of his work, yet he notes the close resemblance in the scope of the two treatises. The *Traité* was supposed by M. Paulin Paris to be incomplete, and it is evidently shorter than the MS. quoted by Prof. Rogers.

Several of the sentences which Prof. Rogers quotes from Walter de Henley are to be found word for word in the *Traité*, and the sense of

others is there. May it not be that this *Traité* is an abstract of Walter de Henley's book? If so, it would be an interesting piece of information to many who cannot consult the MS. to which Prof. Rogers has had access.

The subject would seem to be worth investigation; and, as it is beyond my power now to follow it up, I take pleasure in putting the matter, by the kindness of the ACADEMY, into any hands that may be able and willing to deal with it.

EDWARD G. BOURNE.

J. B. THIERS.

9 Red Lion Square, W.C.: Oct. 24, 1886.

I am in search of a complete list of the curious writings of the eccentric French antiquary, J. B. Thiers, author of *L'Histoire des Perruques*, and many other odd books. Brunet and Larousse, the principal sources I have consulted, give only the more noticeable of them, and do not mention some which I possess myself. Can any of my fellow-readers of the ACADEMY help me?

RICHARD F. LITTLEDALE.

#### APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

MONDAY, Nov. 1. 5 p.m. Royal Institution: General Monthly Meeting.

8 p.m. Royal Academy: Demonstration, "The Foot and the Leg," by Prof. John Marshall.

TUESDAY, Nov. 2. 8 p.m. Biblical Archaeology: "A Papyrus containing Formulae for Recitation in the Temple of Amen, and the Service for the Slaughter of Apepi," by Mr. E. A. Wallis Budge; "When did Babylonian Astrology enter China?" by the Rev. Dr. Joseph Edkins.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 3. 8 p.m. University College: Barlow Lecture, "The Time-References in the *Divina Commedia* and their Bearing on the Assumed Date and Duration of the Vision," I., by the Rev. Dr. E. Moore.

8 p.m. Royal Academy: Demonstration, "The Knee and Thigh," by Prof. John Marshall.

8 p.m. Geological: "The Skull and Dentition of a Triassic Saurian (*Galesaurus planiceps*, Ov.)" by Sir Richard Owen; "The Cetaceans of the Suffolk Crag" and "A Jaw of *Hyotherium* from the Pliocene of India" by Mr. R. Lydekker.

THURSDAY, Nov. 4. 8 p.m. University College: Barlow Lecture, "The Time-References in the *Divina Commedia* and their Bearing on the Assumed Date and Duration of the Vision," II., by the Rev. Dr. E. Moore.

8 p.m. Linnean: "The Natural History of the Genus *Bero*," by Dr. Edward C. Bousfield; "Berberidaceae Japonicae," by Tokutaro Ito; "The Genus *Lophopus*, with a Description and Remarks on a New Species from New South Wales," by Mr. Stuart O. Ridley; Exhibitions by the President and others.

8 p.m. Chemical: "Researches on the Laws of Substitution in the Naphthalene Series," II., by Dr. Armstrong, Mr. W. P. Wynne, and Mr. S. Williamson; "The Hydrolysis of Sulphonic Acid" and "The Action of Bromine on Toluene-parsulphonic Acid," by Dr. A. K. Miller.

FRIDAY, Nov. 5. 8 p.m. Royal Academy: Demonstration, "The Trunk," I., by Prof. John Marshall.

8 p.m. Philological: "The Origin of the Aument and the Characteristic of the Passive in Latin and Celtic," by the President, Prof. Sayce.

8 p.m. Geologists' Association: "The Erosion of the Coasts of England and Wales," by the President, Mr. W. Topley.

#### SCIENCE.

##### A NEW TRANSLATION OF FA-HIEN.

*A Record of Buddhistic Kingdoms*: being an Account by the Chinese Monk Fa-hien of his Travels in India and Ceylon (A.D. 399-414) in Search of the Buddhist Books of Discipline. Translated and Annotated, with a Corean Recension of the Chinese Text, by James Legge. (Oxford: Clarendon Press.)

It is generally allowed that Buddhist books began to be introduced into China so early as the latter half of the first century A.D. These books were principally of an ethical or biographical character, such as the Sūtra of forty-two paragraphs (which, however, was a mere compilation from other books), the Life

of Buddha, and so forth. It was not till about the year A.D. 250 that an abbreviated translation of the Buddhist "Rules of Discipline" was made by a certain Sramana of Central India called Dharmakāla, who had gone to China. Other translations of the same kind were subsequently made; but even in the year A.D. 400 we find Fa-hien "deplored the mutilated and imperfect state of the collection of the Books of Discipline" as they were then known by his countrymen. In consequence, he determined, with some like-minded companions, to go as far as India to search for more complete copies of the "Disciplinary Rules," and bring them back for the good of the Chinese Buddhist community.

The narrative before us contains an account of his journey. He tells us that he first found a written copy of the Rules in Pātaliputra, now Patna, the capital of Behar. In all the kingdoms of Northern India these rules were transmitted orally from one master to another—but here, in Pātaliputra, he found "a copy of the Vinaya, containing the Mahāsāṅghika rules" (p. 98). Afterwards, in Ceylon, where he remained two years, he succeeded in getting "a copy of the Vinaya-pitaka, of the Mahīśāsaka" school. He procured copies of both these versions of the rules of discipline. Chinese translations of them are still in circulation. They afford means for comparing the Buddhism of Northern India with that of Ceylon at this early period. On examination we find marked differences between the two. In outline, however, the codes are in agreement.

While in Ceylon Fa-hien procured copies of two of the Agamas (Nikāyas), viz., the *Dirghāgama* and the *Samyuktāgama*. These books contain short Sūtras of a primitive character, and are of great importance for the study of early Buddhism. He also got a copy of a work which Prof. Legge terms the *Samyukta-Saṅchaya-pitaka*, adding, however, on the authority of Prof. Rhys Davids, "that no work of this name is known either in Pāli or Sanscrit literature." Childers, however, speaks of "a miscellaneous collection of discourses, not admitted into the sacred canon," commonly known as *pakinnaka-desanā* (*Dict. s.v. Pāli*). May not these be the discourses alluded to by Fa-hien?

Our traveller returned to China from Ceylon by the sea route already opened up by the Arabs. He had been absent on his pilgrimage about fifteen years. Every chapter of this narrative has some point of interest in it; but we cannot allude to these points in detail. We may notice, however, that Buddhism had spread already to the most remote districts visited by the pilgrims. Even in the desolate region of "the buried cities" about Lake Lob, "the King professed [our] Law, and there might be in the country more than four thousand monks" (p. 13). And so all through the Pamir region, right on to Swat, there were large Buddhist establishments; and at Kie-ch'ā, in the centre of the "Onion range" (the Ts'ung Ling), we read, "The King kept the five-yearly assembly," to which Sramans from all quarters came "as if in clouds" (p. 22). In Udyāna the law of Buddha was very flourishing, so that there were as many as 500 monasteries there. A hundred years or so after Fa-hien's time

this region was desolated by the savage cruelty of Mihirakula, the priests were exterminated, the convents destroyed, and the succession of patriarchs cut off by the murder of Simha.

Fa-hien found both Sāvatī and Kapilavastu (the original cradle of Buddhism) desolate and almost uninhabited. He has left us a faithful record, however, of the ruined buildings, &c., which he saw in these places. These notices are of great interest to the archaeologist; and, according to Mr. Carley's Report, some of the sites named by the pilgrim may yet be recognised.

In chap. xxv. of his narrative Fa-hien refers to the report he had heard of a large establishment in the Deccan, which he calls the "Pigeon monastery." This account has always excited much interest, and various speculations have been made as to the whereabouts of this wonderful structure. Col. Sykes thought the traveller referred to Ellora, but this the late Mr. Fergusson would not allow. By the help of Hiuen Tsiang's parallel account we are now tolerably certain that the so-called pigeon-monastery was really the celebrated Sāri Sāla on the river Krishnā, and that it is the same as the Sāri-parvata-Paramalagiri mentioned by Tāraṇātha (*vide Scheifner's translation p. 304*). The "Po-lo-mi-lo" of Hiuen Tsiang, which he translates as "the black peak," is really equivalent to Bhramara, "the black bee," another name for Durgā or Parvati.

Prof. Legge's knowledge of the Chinese language is too accurate to allow him to fall into any glaring errors in the work of translation; nevertheless there are several points connected with Buddhist expressions that cannot escape criticism. Of these we have no intention to speak now. We may notice, however, that *Gurupada* (chap. xxxiii.) has nothing to do with "a cock's foot": the hill was called *Gurapadā* after the Great Kas'yapa, who was entombed there (*not* Kas'yapa Buddha). Prof. Legge, also by an oversight (p. 106), states that Julien does not give the equivalent of the symbol *chen*. We refer him to No. 128 of the *Méthode*. An account of the Sāma Jātaka may be found in Spence Hardy, as mentioned in Mr. Fergusson's *Tree and Serpent Worship*, second edition.

The Corean text (published in Japan in 1779), from which Prof. Legge translates, affords valuable material for amending in many passages the Chinese and Japanese versions. It is not always reliable; but as the Japanese editor had before him four recensions of the narrative, his text may be accepted as the most correct. The various readings, Prof. Legge tells us, amount to more than 300. They do not, however, he adds, "much affect the meaning of the document" (p. 4).

With respect to the small chart accompanying the work, we observe that Prof. Legge confuses Kulja with Kucha. In fact, he banishes our poor pilgrim to Ili. But he has no reason to do this. It embarrasses the narrative and is contrary to the text. The country of Woo-e, corresponding with the Yen-ki of Hiuen Tsiang, doubtless represents *Yengi*. The district of *Yengi-Sharh* reaches up to Kara-Sharh, and includes Kucha. It was here the pilgrims halted, and not up at Kulja. Again, it is impossible, by any

manipulation, to bring Fâ-hien down to Leh or Ladak, or even to Skardo, in his passage from Khotan westward. It cannot be overlooked that Kie-ch'a is stated to be in the middle of the Ling (the Ts'ung-ling) range; and neither Skardo nor Ladak satisfies this requirement. The caravan route from the district of Yarkand to the Gilgit River is well laid down in the latest maps; and as these caravan routes are (owing to the very nature of the country) persistent, it cannot admit of much question that our pilgrim left Khotan with a caravan for Yarkand, or the district of Yarkand, and with it passed right over the Ling Mountains, across the Gilgit River, into the country of the Dards.

There is more reason to question Prof. Legge's reference to Taxila in the eleventh chapter of his book. He says "he is satisfied that the identification of this place with Takshas'irâ is wrong." It is somewhat hazardous to dispute a point like this with General Cunningham, who has shown on pp. 8 and 9 of the fourteenth volume of the *Archaeological Survey of India* that the ruined city Sir-kap, on the site of Shâh-dheri, is so called from a slight alteration of Sir-kat, *i.e.*, the "cut-head." This is the exact meaning of Taksha-s'ira. It seems, therefore, that the reference of Fâ-hien to the place of the "cut-head" was to Shâh-dheri. Prof. Legge's argument, designed to prove that Takshas'irâ (as it is called by Fâ-hien) was on the western side of the Indus, is on other grounds equally unsatisfactory. Fâ-hien says that two days' journey beyond the place where "he gave his head for a man" is the spot where he threw down his body to feed a tiger-cat. Now it is generally allowed that this latter spot is identical with Mânikyâla (the *Hula-murta* or "body-offering place), first explored by General Court. (Vide Cunningham, *Archaeological Survey of India*, vol. ii., pp. 152-55; and vol. xiv., pp. 1-5.) But, if so, Takshas'irâ must have been on the eastern side of the Indus, and there cannot be a shadow of a doubt it was so. The fact is that Prof. Legge has overlooked the force of the Chinese symbol *yew* (especially when followed by *chi*), which does not mean "brought the travellers to," but simply "there is." Fâ-hien did not cross the river to visit either Taksha-s'ira or Mânikyâla. As in chap. xxxv., he describes the Dakshina country from hearsay, and so uses the symbol *yew*, equally so, in the passage before us, he did not personally go to the spots indicated, but describes them from the reports he received. They were, therefore, across the river, as the evidence of archaeologists proves.

In making these remarks there is no purpose to abate one jot from the merits of the translation before us, which is certainly a faithful and painstaking one, but yet not in every respect perfect. How can it be otherwise? A man who can translate Cicero accurately is not necessarily qualified thereby to translate Vitruvius.

S. BEAL.

#### OBITUARY.

PROF. GUTHRIE, F.R.S.

PHYSICISTS and chemists will hear with much regret of the unexpected death of Dr. F. Guthrie, which occurred at his residence on the

21st inst. As professor of physics at the Normal School of Science and Royal School of Mines, Dr. Guthrie was widely known in scientific circles, where his geniality and humour made him a general favourite. He was born in London in 1833, and obtained his scientific training chiefly at Marburg and Heidelberg. As a young man Dr. Guthrie was assistant in the chemical laboratories of the University of Edinburgh and Owen's College, Manchester; and in 1861 he became professor of physics in the Mauritius. He was the author of an excellent text-book of Electricity and Magnetism, and of a large number of scientific memoirs, partly chemical and partly physical. Many of his researches were marked by much originality, dealing with obscure problems in molecular physics, and adding to our vocabulary such words as *eutaxis* and *cryohydrates*. Prof. Guthrie was a commanding figure in the Physical Society, which held its meetings in his lecture-room at South Kensington. It is but a short time ago that he delivered before the Society of Arts a course of lectures in which he dealt in a characteristic manner with the subject of scientific education. A few months back Dr. Guthrie was attacked by a serious disease of the throat, to which his death, at the age of fifty-three, was indirectly due.

#### CORRESPONDENCE.

##### HITTITES AND AMORITES.

South Elms, Oxford: Oct. 23, 1886.

Prof. Sayce's letter on "A New Hittite Inscription," in to-day's ACADEMY, contains some important facts and inferences. The latter depend partly, however, on the correctness of his interpretation of the phrase, "the land of Amar" (or, Amur) in the Egyptian inscriptions. Is the professor clear that he has M. Maspero's authority for adopting this interpretation as final and exclusive of every other? There is no doubt the inscription (Brugsch, *Gesch. Aegyptens*, p. 462) in which Seti I. speaks of advancing "to conquer the land of Kadesh in the land of Amur," which E. Meyer takes to be Kedesh-naphthali, but which M. Maspero probably identifies with the great Hittite fortress. E. Meyer remarks that from the time of Seti I. geographical expressions in the inscriptions relative to Syria are used with less precision. Certainly the phrase, "land of Amar," seems to an ordinary reader to be used in a well-known inscription of Rameses III. (Brugsch, p. 598) in a different sense from that in which it is employed in the inscription of Seti I. If in the latter it may be equivalent to "land of the Hittites," yet in the former it is to all appearance distinguished from the region of the Cheta, which bears the first brunt of the great maritime and inner Asiatic invasion. And even granting that for the truer sense of "Amur" we must go to Seti I. rather than to Rameses III., yet how does the new connexion which Prof. Sayce finds between "Hittites" and "Amorites" help us? We knew before that the terms were used in a wider and in a narrower sense in the Pentateuch; and it was not unreasonable to suppose that Ezekiel, like some other writers, used both terms (xlv. 16) for the pre-Israelitish inhabitants of Palestine. Karl Budde has pointed out that the laxer use of the term "Hittites" is specially characteristic of the Pentateuch document which used to be known as the *Grundschrift*. It would require an extended critical investigation to prove that the author or compiler of this document uniformly employed antiquarian information, and that the existence of southern colonies of Hittites in "the patriarchal age" may be safely inferred from his language. To writers like Budde (*Die biblische Urgeschichte*, 1883, pp. 346-

348) and E. Meyer (*Geschichte des Alterthums*, vol. i., 1884, p. 279), who are equally friendly to cuneiform research and to the literary criticism of the Old Testament, the arguments of Prof. Sayce will not at once appear convincing; and since against my will I have lately been brought prominently forward in connexion with the Hittites, I may add that they do not as yet appear so to me. Schrader, too, judging from the new edition of his *Die Keilinschriften und das alte Testament* (now accessible in Prof. Whitehouse's translation) is substantially at one with E. Meyer. In conclusion, let me thank Prof. Sayce for his stimulative suggestions, especially that which relates to Num. xiii. 22.

T. K. CHEYNE.

Bodleian Library, Oxford: Oct. 25, 1886.

Prof. Sayce proves ingeniously in his interesting letter that there is an association between the names of the Hittites and the Amorites, and that Hebron is at once a Hittite and an Amorite town. This may be due to a mixture of minor tribes in Hebron and Jerusalem, which at one time were subjected to a Hittite and at another time to an Amorite ruler. Thus, in the time of Abraham, Hebron seems to have been ruled by Ephron the Hittite; but there was also Mamre the Amorite, the ally of Abraham in the place, and the name Mamre (Moreh in Gen. xii. 6) itself seems to imply the root of Amor, while the names of Ahi Aner and Ahi Eshkol (Gen. xiv. 13) appear to be Hittite, if we may judge from the epithet *Ahi*. In Joshua x. 5, the five kings of Jerusalem, Hebron, &c., are called Amoritish kings. The King of Hebron is here called Hoham, which most probably stands for Yehoham=Yeho of Ham (Gen. xiv. 4, of Am or Ammon?); and, if so, we find *Yeho* as a component element in another Amorite or Hittite name—that of Joram the son of Toi (II. Sam. 8-10; in I. Chron. xviii. 10, Hadoram). The worship of Jehovah was, indeed, established early in Jerusalem, and especially in Hebron (II. Sam. xv. 17), which was a heathen sanctuary and a city of refuge, as well as in Beth Lehem (xix. 18). The Septuagint has for Hoham the word *Ἐλάμ*, which Prof. Sayce wishes to explain by the fact that the LXX. substituted the word *El* for *Yeho*. This is, however, not the case with similar names, like Yehoram, Yehoyakim, &c., where the LXX. always give *Ιω* and not *el*. But I confess that it is difficult to admit that the LXX. found the reading of Elam in their text. It is also worth mentioning that the Greek translation has *Βασιλεῖς τῶν Ἰερουσαλεῖν*, instead of "Amoritish" kings. The same was the case with the Hittites, in regard to whom we find also the expression—"The kings of Hittites" (I. Kings, x. 29, and II. vii. 6). As to Jerusalem, which is called in the Hebrew text an Amoritish kingdom, it had a Jebusite and a Hittite population; it was the latter which helped David to conquer the Jebusite city. Can it be admitted that the land of Moriah (Gen. xxii. 2) and the mountain of Moriah (II. Chron. iii. 1) stand for Amoriah (the *ha*, which is irregular as an article, being dialectical for *a*). The LXX. have in the first instance *τὴν γῆν τὴν ὑπῆλαν*, and in the second instance *τὴν γῆν τοῦ Ἀμορία*. The Amorites seemed to have formed confederate state; for, besides the five kings mentioned by Joshua, Sihon, King of Hebron, and Og, King of Bashan, are also called Amorites. I may perhaps mention that Sichem, a Hittite town (Gen. xxiv. 2), is, according to the difficult verse in Gen. xlvi. 22, an Amorite town. Could Amor be some general name for the inhabitants of the mountains? Possibly the early inhabitants of these countries are also called by the general name of Rephaim, the explanation of which is not yet settled. According to the later meaning of

this word in Isaiah, the Psalms, and Job, it means the shades of the *Sheol*; and it may be that the *Rapha* represented a divinity of the shades from which a plural *Rephaim* has been formed similar to *Elahim*. At all events, the words *Rephah-el* (I. Chron. xxvi. 7) and *Rephayah* (*ibid.* iii. 21, and elsewhere), and the later use of *Raphael* as the name of an angel would in some respects confirm my supposition. I should venture to explain also from this name of *Rapha* the word *Teraphim* (Gen. xxx. 19, 34; I. Sam. xix. 13, 16, and elsewhere), which, perhaps, represented the *manes*; and, if so, it would prove the existence of ancestor worship among the Canaanitish tribes.

A. NEUBAUER.

#### SCIENCE NOTES.

AT the annual meeting of the London Mathematical Society to be held on November 11, the retiring president (Mr. J. W. L. Glaisher) proposes to speak of changes in the mathematical tripos and its influence on mathematics. The following gentlemen have been nominated for the council in the ensuing session: president, Sir James Cockle; vice-presidents, Mr. Glaisher, Prof. Hart, and Lord Rayleigh; treasurer, Mr. A. B. Kemp; secretaries, Messrs. Jenkins and Tucker. Other members, Prof. Cayley, Mr. Elliott, Prof. Greenhill, Mr. Hammond, Prof. Hill, Mr. Leudesdorf, Capt. Macmahon, Messrs. S. Roberts and J. J. Walker. The retiring members are Profs. Sylvester and Henrici.

THE opening meeting of the session of the Geologists' Association will be held on Friday next, November 5, at 8 p.m. in the library of University College, London, when the president, Mr. W. Topley, of the Geological Survey, will deliver an address on "The Erosion of the Coasts of England and Wales."

UNDER the auspices of the Association for the Improvement of Geometrical Teaching Messrs. Swan Sonnenschein & Co. have in the press a *Syllabus of Elementary Geometrical Conics*.

IN the November number of the *Journal of the Anthropological Institute* the proceedings of this body are chronicled up to the end of last session. The longest paper is one by Mr. H. Ling Roth, in which he discusses in a masterly way the Origin of Agriculture. This number includes reports of the five conferences on the Native Races of the British Possessions, held in the course of last summer at the Colonial and Indian Exhibition. It was originally intended to hold six conferences, but the one on Indian Ethnology fell through in consequence of an official visit to Windsor having been arranged for the same day. It is hoped, however, that the subject will be brought before the Institute at an early date.

#### PHILOLOGY NOTES.

THE first meeting of the forty-fourth session of the Philological Society will be held at University College, London, on Friday next, November 5, at 8 p.m., when the new president, Prof. A. H. Sayce, will read a paper on "The Origin of the Augment and the Characteristic of the Passive in Latin and Keltic." Among other papers already arranged for are "The Inscription of Gortyn," by Prof. Windisch; "The Place of Sanskrit in the Development of Aryan Speech in India," by Mr. J. Boxwell, of the Madras Civil Service; "The Laws of Sound-Change," by Mr. H. Sweet; "English Etymologies," by Prof. Skeat; "Greek and Latin Etymologies," by Prof. Postgate; and "Old Teutonic Syntax," by Prof. Kuno Meyer, besides the usual dictionary evening by Dr. J. A. H. Murray, and the

report of dialectal work by Mr. A. J. Ellis. Papers have also been promised by Mr. Whitley Stokes, Prof. Napier, Prof. Terrien de Lacouperie, Mr. H. Bradley, and Mr. G. Bertin. Altogether the society is to be congratulated on the variety, as well as the character, of the work to be undertaken during the coming year. The hon. secretary is Dr. F. J. Furnivall, 3, St. George's Square, Primrose Hill, N.W.

THE department of Oriental MSS. at the British Museum has, within the last few days, been enriched by the addition of two curious MSS. from China—one in the Lolo character, apparently an epic poem covering seventy-three folios, and the other in the writing of a Shan tribe of South-Western China. The last MS., which is in thirteen folios, affords an instance of written character which has been hitherto unknown in Europe. It is largely made up of signs compounded of abbreviated forms of Chinese characters and of pictorial representations. Its contents are obviously divinatory, and are based on the model of Chinese works on the same subject.

DR. WRIGHT, of Shipley, Yorkshire, has written a grammar of his dialect which we hope the English Dialect Society will publish, as it will help to settle many general questions of English phonetics—the close and open o, the medial th, &c.—besides giving a sound historical and phonetic treatment of the dialect and all its peculiarities.

#### MEETINGS OF SOCIETIES.

##### BRITISH SCHOOL AT ATHENS.

AT a very successful meeting of the General Committee and subscribers, held at 22, Albemarle Street, on Tuesday, October 19, Prof. C. T. Newton, C.B., in the chair, Prof. Jebb read the following report on behalf of the Executive Committee:—"The Executive Committee have much pleasure in presenting to their subscribers the following report of the progress which has been made since the general meeting held on February 2, 1885, towards carrying out the scheme for the establishment of a British School of Archaeology at Athens. The principal duties imposed on the committee at that meeting were two: first, the building of a suitable house for the director, with a library and lecture-room attached; and, secondly, an appeal to a large number of learned bodies for assistance in providing a suitable income for the maintenance of the school. The committee are happy to report that the first of these proposals has been successfully carried out. With the generous assistance of Mr. Penrose, who placed working plans at the disposal of the committee free of charge, a suitable house has been built on the plans submitted to the meeting; and the final instalment of the amount due to the contractor has been forwarded to Mr. Merlin, British Consul at the Piraeus, with a request that he should take possession of the building in the name of the committee. The committee take this opportunity of thanking Mr. Merlin for the warm interest he has taken in their work, and the invaluable assistance and advice which he has at all times been ready to place at their service. The contract for the building amounted to 76,467 francs, almost exactly the £3,000 at which Mr. Penrose, when laying his plans before the subscribers, estimated the cost. The honorarium of the Athenian architect, Mr. Theophilus, to whom the superintendence of the work was entrusted, and certain extras, chiefly connected with the garden, have brought up the total cost to £3,240. Mr. Penrose, who has at the request of the committee twice visited Athens during the progress of the works, has expressed his entire satisfaction with the manner in which the contract has been carried out. The committee have much pleasure in reporting that an immediately adjacent site at Athens has been granted by the Greek Government to the American School. In August, 1885, Prof. Charles Eliot Norton, on behalf of the American Committee, wrote a most cordial letter, when this offer was in

contemplation, suggesting that a great saving of expense might be made by both schools if it were possible to build a common library, and thus avoid the duplication of expensive books of reference, and generously offered as a foundation the considerable collection which had already been made by the American School. The English building was, however, by this time too far advanced to admit of any common structure; but, in reply to Prof. Norton, the committee expressed the hope that, by agreement as to purchases and a liberal system of mutual lending, it might be possible to effect the saving proposed by the American Committee, so far at least as regards the rarer and more costly works so essential to an archaeological library. This suggestion was very favourably received by the American Committee. It remains only to indicate briefly the present aspect of the undertaking. The total amount subscribed and promised towards the capital of the fund has been £4,474 6s. 0d. There thus remains a balance in hand, as appears from the financial statement, of £1,027 14s. 4d., including, of course, the subscriptions promised but not yet paid. Of this it is estimated that about £350 will be required for furnishing, &c., leaving some £650 for the foundation of a library and other initial expenses. In accordance with the second resolution above alluded to, applications for annual subscriptions were sent to the following bodies: the Universities of Oxford, Cambridge, London, Durham, Dublin, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Aberdeen, and St. Andrews; University College and King's College, London; the Royal Society, the Royal Academy, the Hellenic Society, the Royal Geographical Society, the Royal Institute of British Architects, the Society of Antiquaries, the Royal Society of Literature, the Royal Archaeological Institute, the British Archaeological Association, and the Society of Dilettanti. Most of these, we regret to state, replied either that they had no spare funds beyond what was required for pressing needs of their own, or that they were precluded by their constitution from subscribing to such a scheme as the present. But it is with great pleasure that we can report the handsome offer of £100 a year from the University of Oxford, and a like sum from the Hellenic Society, in each case to be continued for three years, and to become payable as soon as the school is in working order. The Hellenic Society further stipulates that their subscription should be conditional upon the provision of at least £300 a year from other sources. Of this £300, the contribution from the University of Oxford provides one-third, and annual subscriptions to the amount of about £70 have been promised by individuals. An anonymous donor has most generously offered to guarantee the balance of the £300 for the three years covered by the grants from Oxford and the Hellenic Society, so that an income of £400 is now, at least provisionally, secured. This fact has enabled the executive committee to avail themselves of a most timely consent on the part of Mr. F. O. Penrose, to assume the directorship of the school for the first year, beginning in November, 1886. The committee need not point out the importance to the welfare of the new British school of its being thus inaugurated under the guidance of an archaeologist of European reputation in his own department, and an authority second to none in regard to the architectural monuments of ancient Athens. But the satisfaction which the committee naturally feel in announcing Mr. Penrose's appointment must not blind them to the duty of reminding themselves, and the general body of subscribers, that strenuous efforts are still required to place the school upon a thoroughly sound financial basis. In the first place, it is not right that the anonymous donor above referred to should bear the whole burden of making up the income of the school from about £270 to £400 for three years. In the second place, it must be remembered that this income of £400, though sufficient to justify the opening of the school, is a bare minimum for its maintenance and proper development. The committee have already stated in a previous report their conviction that an annual income of from £700 to £800 is essential to the thorough efficiency of the school. The most satisfactory plan would be to secure a permanent endowment, whether by investing a large sum of money, or by the application of educational funds already existing. But if

this be not practicable, the only remaining course is to solicit annual subscriptions from those who are interested in the undertaking. The treasurer will gladly forward the usual banker's order to all who are willing to act upon this suggestion, and to promise subscriptions annually or for a term of years. The Bishop of Durham, who presided at the last meeting of subscribers, justly urged that the honour of Englishmen was nearly concerned in the speedy establishment of a British school at Athens. The committee feel that the permanence and efficiency of the school when established is a matter of not less national importance. They appeal, therefore, confidently to all who have helped them so far, and to those who have, for whatever cause, held aloof, to see to it that an adequate endowment is provided, in order that the British school may compete, in generous rivalry and on equal terms, with the French and German and American schools, which have already done such excellent work in the field of classical archaeology."—On the motion of the Chairman, seconded by Dr. Warre, the head master of Eton, the report was unanimously adopted. Prof. Jebb moved, and Sir Frederick Pollock seconded, the following resolutions: I. "That the present committee be now dissolved, and that a managing committee be appointed, to be composed as follows: (1) Of the three trustees (Mr. Charles Waring, Mr. Agg-Gardner, and Mr. Pandeli Ralli), *ex officio*; (2) of a treasurer, an hon. sec., and five members, to be appointed annually by the general body of subscribers; (3) of members, one to be appointed by each corporate body subscribing not less than £50 per annum towards the maintenance of the school." II. "That the managing committee have full power to appoint the director upon such terms as they may think fit, and to make all such rules and regulations as they may deem necessary for the management of the school." III. "That there shall be an annual meeting of the general body of subscribers, when the managing committee shall present a report upon the work of the past year, and when the officers and the elective members of the committee for the ensuing year shall be appointed." Mr. H. F. Pelham announced that the council of the University of Oxford had appointed Mr. D. B. Monro, the Provost of Oriel, as their representative upon the managing committee. Mr. Pelham then moved the following resolution, which was seconded by Mr. F. C. Penrose, and carried unanimously—viz.: "That Mr. Walter Leaf be appointed treasurer, and Mr. George Macmillan hon. sec. to the managing committee for the ensuing year; and that Prof. P. Gardner, Mr. Gennadius, Prof. Jebb, Sir Frederick Leighton, and Mr. J. E. Sandys be appointed members of the committee for the same period." The proceedings terminated with a vote of thanks to the chairman, moved by the Greek Minister (Mr. Gennadius), supported by Dr. Fearon, Head Master of Winchester, and by Mr. Edward Bond, Principal Librarian of the British Museum, and carried unanimously. The managing committee will at once take in hand the preparation of regulations for the guidance of the school and its students, and will lose no time in making these public. Meanwhile the treasurer, Mr. Walter Leaf (Old Change, E.C.), will be glad to receive donations, or annual subscriptions, towards the endowment, of which the school still stands in sore need.

#### FINE ART.

GREAT SALE OF PICTURES, at reduced prices (Engravings, Chromos, and Olearographs), handsomely framed. Everyone about to purchase pictures should pay a visit. Very suitable for wedding and Christmas presents.—GEO. HARRIS, 112, Strand, near Waterloo-bridge.

#### MR. FULLEYLOVE'S DRAWINGS OF PETRARCH'S COUNTRY.

The drawings of Mr. Fulleylove have a personal character which sets them apart from those of his colleagues. The vein of poetry, charming with its grace and delicacy, which runs through them all is due to a distinct perception of cultivated beauty, especially of that harmonious marriage between art and nature which we see in old palaces and gardens. He is the pictorial poet of terrace and avenue, of

fountain and alley, of grove and sculpture. But it is a reflective poetry belonging to his time which looks back on scenes of extinct life and splendour with an interest partly due to old association and partly to the beauty of picturesque decay. If he had lived when he could have seen Marly rise like magic in all its pomp and glory under the wand of Le Brun, it is doubtful how far his admiration and sympathy would have been excited; but to paint it now, if it were possible, with its arches mouldered, and its basins stained, and its vase-crowned terraces set again upon a background of clipped alley and artificial forest, would be to him a task of delight. That a spirit such as his has been congenitally employed in visiting the scenes most associated with the name of Petrarch goes without saying.

Nor is there any need to dilate upon the technical skill with which Mr. Fulleylove is equipped for such a service. For the wilder beauties of nature and the mysteries of cloudland his art is not the place; but for sweet, clear sunshine, throwing cool reflections from broad masses of stately foliage, and revealing the subtle accidents of shade and colour on wall and balustrade, there are few who are his equals. Of his clean, pure touch, and his delicate, but by no means timid, schemes of colour, the public are aware; and it will be enough to add that any change marked by his present series of drawings is one of advance. In "Arles-Sunset" (57) the mysteries of afterglow have been dealt with in a manner very subtle and successful, and in "Arles from the Right Bank" he has shown a happy boldness in seizing a vivid effect direct from nature. There are not wanting other indications that Mr. Fulleylove may safely stray far from that charming little world which he has made his own.

It is, perhaps, with the Roman Bath at Nimes that the artist's interest has been most thoroughly engaged. It forms the subject of several drawings, in which Mr. Fulleylove revels in the charm of its architectural design, the infinite variety of tints in its stained stones, and the coloured richness of its reflections. The largest and most elaborate of these drawings (18), with the figure of an ecclesiastic in purple cassock, boldly placed and reflected in the water, is one of his masterpieces. It is, however, not with Nimes that the fancy of Petrarch's lovers is most engaged. They would have preferred a glimpse of Carpentras, where the poet went to school; or of Lombez, where he passed that pleasant summer with Lelius, Socrates, and the Bishop. The introduction of figures, too, in one or more of these drawings—figures neither of our time, nor of that of Petrarch—will not be welcomed by them, except from an artistic point of view. But they may well be content with what they have. The views of Avignon are numerous and beautiful, including the cathedral, outside and in, two or three other churches, and several drawings of the Rhone with the broken bridge of St. Benezet. That numbered 13 is of unusual delicacy and beauty, wrought as in gold and silver. Of Vaucluse, and the source of the Sorgues; of Montpellier, where the poet strove in vain to reconcile his high views of life with the career of a lawyer; of Arles and its cemetery (Aliscamps); of these and other places where Petrarch once walked, Mr. Fulleylove has brought away delightful records. As a souvenir of Petrarch, perhaps none is more interesting than the ruins of the castle of his friend, Philip de Cabassole, Bishop of Cavaillon, though the drawing itself is not one of the artist's happiest efforts.

Modernised, of course, these places mostly are, so that it is difficult to imagine the poet's figure in their midst; but many an old building

remains, and the sky and the air of Languedoc and Provence can be little altered—the fig, the olive, and the cypress still delight with unaltered forms, and the same blue mantle is wrapt around the distant hills. Mr. Fulleylove's drawings allow us to change our mind as we will. In this mixture of old and new we may dream of ancient pagans or mediaeval Christians, of Petrarch and Laura, or that family of Julii whose monument at Arles has been painted by Mr. Fulleylove with sympathetic skill. The simple tourist may also find delight in recognising places which he has seen; but, unless he be gifted with a true feeling for art, and, in some measure, the poetry of association, he will miss their finer pleasures.

Mr. Fulleylove was well advised to exhibit some of his drawings in black and white. Such drawings as those of "Nimes" (42) and "St. Giles's, Camargue" (72) in pencil, and of "King René's Castle" at Tarascon (68) and "Marseilles" (31) in pen and ink, are models of expressive draughtsmanship. Placed side by side with the same subjects in watercolour we are surprised, perhaps, equally with the amount of charm which is added by the brush and with the skill which could suggest so much without it. A Renaissance Hôtel at Toulouse, which, we are informed in Mr. Wedmore's choice worded preface to the catalogue, was built from the designs of Bachelier, is another instance in which Mr. Fulleylove has given us a drawing in colour (9) and a drawing in pencil (43); and, as specimens of the artist's special gift in extracting to the full the essential beauty of old stonework, they are, perhaps, the most signal of all. But, if we look for a higher poetry (the highest, we think, that Mr. Fulleylove has yet reached), we shall find it in a little drawing of the Arena at Arles (2).

COSMO MONKHOUSE.

#### OBITUARY.

J. B. ATKINSON.

A LARGE circle of friends—on the Continent as well as in England—will hear with regret of the death of Mr. Joseph Beavington Atkinson, which took place at Kensington, after a painful illness, on the morning of Sunday last, October 24.

Like so many of the energetic minds of the generation now passing away, Mr. Atkinson came of good old Quaker stock on both father's and mother's side. He was born at Manchester, the eldest of four sons, on May 21, 1822. His father died when he was about ten years old; and his mother moved first to Thornbury, in Gloucestershire, and afterwards to Cotham, a suburb of Bristol. He was educated at a private school, and in due course articled to a solicitor; but he never seriously practised his profession. From a child he had always shown a taste for drawing, and as he grew up art became a passion with him. Shortly after he came of age it was his good fortune to be enabled to gratify his natural inclination by a visit to Italy—the precursor of many subsequent ones. Here he remained for some time, studying and copying in the galleries. Before he returned home he extended his travels to Greece, Constantinople, Damascus, and Upper Egypt, at a time when those countries were not so easy to journey in as they are now. On his return to his mother's house at Cotham, he threw himself into the varied intellectual life which then characterised the capital of the West. For Bristol could at that time boast (among others) of the philosophic judge, Matthew Davenport Hill; of three doctors of high scientific eminence, Symonds, Budd, and Beddoe; and of the artistic family of Fripps, one of whom Mr. Atkinson afterwards married. In especial, he lectured on Art, and was for

many years honorary secretary of the Bristol School of Art, an institution in which he displayed a warm interest to the last. On his marriage, in 1865, he settled in London, and henceforth devoted himself steadily to art literature.

As has happened also to others, Mr. Atkinson's literary career was directly determined by the cordial encouragement that a volunteered first article of his received from an editor to whom he had no introduction—the editor, we believe, of the now defunct *Eclectic Review*. While living at Cotham, he began to write for *Blackwood's Magazine* and for the *Art Journal*, under the direction of Mr. S. C. Hall, who must now have survived almost all his contributors; and after his establishment in London he became regular art critic on the staff of the *Saturday Review*, then in its palmy days. He also wrote from time to time for other newspapers and monthly reviews.

But Mr. Atkinson was much more than a journalist. Art was to him not a means of livelihood, but a subject of the deepest study, even in the aspects of it that were least sympathetic to him; yet more, it was to him, as it was to his favourite Overbeck, the consecrating principle of character and conduct. Though from his own early training he knew—better than most critics—how to appreciate mere technique, his chief concern always lay with the composition of the particular work, and with the source of inspiration of the artist. A good example of his method may be seen in the last paper that he wrote—a criticism, or rather an estimate, of Holman Hunt in *Blackwood's* for last April, where it is the religious poet that he selects for admiration rather than the painter. It was the same principle that attracted him to the modern German school—the predecessors of our own pre-Raphaelites—represented by Overbeck, Cornelius, and Veit, with whose philosophy of art he was thoroughly in sympathy. A series of articles which he contributed to the *Art Journal* in 1865 remains to this day by far the best (if not the only) account of this school in English art literature. Yet one more indication may be given of the deep hold which art exercised upon his whole nature. He had long contemplated, as the crown of his life's work, a book upon "The Place of Art in the Life of an English Gentleman"; and it was one of his bitterest regrets during his fatal illness that he had not been able to fulfill his promise to Messrs. Blackwood to complete this undertaking. The following is a list of the works that he published in book form, which, however, represents but a tithe of his literary activity:—*An Art Tour in Northern Capitals* (Macmillan, 1873); *Studies among the Painters* (S.P.C.K., 1874); *Schools of Modern Art in Germany* (Seeley, 1880); Overbeck, in the "Great Artists" series (Sampson Low, 1882), to which may be added the notice of "Overbeck," in volume xviii. of the new edition of the *Encyclopaedia Britannica*. Mention also must not be omitted of the services that he rendered to the Burlington Fine Arts Club as honorary secretary for many years.

This is not the place to dwell upon the cordial sentiments of esteem which Mr. Atkinson inspired in those who knew him best. To the younger generation in especial he was ever helpful and kind, encouraging them with sympathy as well as with advice. He was always ready to place his wide experience in matters artistic at the disposal of others, and he delighted in showing the treasures he had accumulated of books, prints, and photographs. J. S. C.

#### CORRESPONDENCE.

##### SOME RECENTLY DISCOVERED ROMAN INSCRIPTIONS.

Liverpool: Oct. 18, 1886.

Among several inscriptions recently discovered in the four northern counties, there is one of especial interest, found by a labourer in a water-hole at Blackmoorgate, on Stainmoor, in Westmoreland. It is on a small stone statue, which is only 3½ inches in height, and was laid bare by the water at the bottom of the pit. When found it was standing upright. Without entering into a description of the figure, which is evidently that of the god Saturn, I may at once say that on one side it is inscribed

DEO ARVALO  
SATVRNO

and on the back

SEX  
COMMODVS  
VALER.  
V. S. L. M.

The reading of the latter seems to be *Sex(tilius) Commodus Valer(ianus) V(otum) S(olvit) L(ibens) M(erito)*. No inscription to Saturn has previously been recorded as found in Britain; and, with the prefix of Arvalus, it is very rare, if not unique. The statue has no doubt been a processional one, carried about by the priests of the god in the ceremony of "blessing" the fields, for Saturn was the god of the seasons, of crops, &c. The Fratres Arvales were a well-known college in Rome, who offered public sacrifices for the fertility of the fields.

A fragment of a Roman inscribed tile recently found at Chester bears the letters *ANTO*. It is merely the termination of the inscription. From this it is evident that the tile, when whole, has been one bearing the inscription

LEG. XX. V. V. ANTO.

and that the second *v* has been ligulite with the first stroke of the *A*. It was not previously known that the Twentieth Legion bore the title of *Antoniniana*, for such is the expansion (taken, no doubt, in compliment to the Emperor Caracalla). The Second Legion at Caerleon stamped on tiles *LEG. II. AVG. ANT.* when they assumed the same title; and we find on tiles of the Sixth Legion, at York, *SEV. and GOR.* for the respective titles of *Severiana* and *Gordiana*.

W. THOMPSON WATKIN.

#### THE MISSING FAYUM PAPYRUS.

Heidelberg: Oct. 12, 1886.

A note on this matter in the last number of the ACADEMY (No. 753, p. 248) not only contains errors of fact, but is also calculated to raise suspicion against persons of the highest integrity. As I happened to play an active part in the discovery of the missing fragments, I give you the details, in order to remove all misapprehensions.

Prof. Reinisch, professor of Egyptology at the University of Vienna, and his affable lady gave a charming evening party to the foreign members of the African section of the Congress. On entering the professor's room, I was much struck to see the walls covered with papyri. While inspecting, in company with M. Naville, a splendid Theban papyrus of the eighteenth dynasty, written for a man called Useretasen, I turned my head and noticed over the door leading into a second room another piece, which at once reminded me of the Fayum papyrus. Mrs. Reinisch kindly brought me a pair of steps, and I took down the piece, which I examined with Dr. Pleyte, the conservator of the Leiden Museum, and the writer of an interesting paper on the Fayum papyrus. We were quickly convinced that we had in our hands a fragment of the papyrus missing from Bulak. Then I as-

cended the steps a second time, and brought down two other pieces, parts of cap. 145 of "The Book of the Dead," of which, if I am not mistaken, a copy was given to me by M. Mariette himself. If this be so, these three pieces of papyri were all taken out of the Bulak Museum. Our host, Prof. Reinisch, explained to us how they came into his possession. They were offered to him about 1872 by a man named (I think) Dr. Freiheit, who died at Pesth a few years afterwards, together with a sitting figure of a priest, now in the Ambras collection at Vienna. Fearing that they might disappear, he bought them. He told me that he would be very willing to sell them again to their rightful owner; and that he wrote long ago about them to M. Vasalli, conservator of the Bulak Museum, but never received an answer to his letter.

As to the other papyrus, that in the possession of Mr. Hood, at Nettleham Hall, Lincolnshire, it is no part whatever of the Fayum papyrus at Bulak. Nor was it stolen, as the note in the ACADEMY wrongly asserts; but it was purchased in 1859 at Negadah by the father of the present owner, as I read in Mr. Harris's notebooks, from which I copied this very papyrus, and gave a transcript to Dr. Brugsch and Dr. Pleyte.

AUGUST EISENLOHR.

#### NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

THE exhibition season—or, more precisely, the season of minor exhibitions—is now upon us. Next Monday some half-dozen galleries will be open to the public, for all of which the private view is to-day. These are Messrs. Tooth's and Mr. McLean's, side by side in the Haymarket; the Nineteenth Century Art Society, in Conduit Street; a collection of water-colour drawings of India by Mr. Walter Duncan, at the Burlington Gallery, in Old Bond Street; 64 water-colour drawings, by M. G. Moreau, to illustrate La Fontaine's Fables at the Goupil Gallery, in New Bond Street; and specimens of old Oriental embroidery at Messrs. Howells & James, in Regent Street.

MR. SUTTON PALMER proposes holding, at the rooms of Messrs. Dowdeswell, in New Bond Street, towards the end of November, an exhibition of water-colours, the result of two seasons' work in Lakeland, including views of Windermere, Derwentwater, Thirlmere, Ullswater, Rydalwater, &c., as well as many of the waterfalls and becks, the fells and wilder portions of the scenery.

THE Burlington Fine Arts' Club will hold, later in the year, what should prove to be an interesting exhibition of the works of McArdell, the great mezzotint engraver—certainly one of the masters of eighteenth-century mezzotint, and possibly the man who, more than all others, prompted the famous remark of Reynolds in reference to the engravers who were interpreting and popularising him, "By these men I shall be immortalised."

MRS. TIRARD (Miss Helen Beloe) will deliver a course of three lectures at the British Museum on "Life in Ancient Egypt," on Wednesday, November 17, and the two following Wednesdays, at 11.30 a.m. Tickets may be obtained from Miss M. Prideaux, 22, Woburn Square, W.C. Half the proceeds will be given to the Egypt Exploration Fund.

MR. COSMO MONKHOUSE has written an article on "The Art Exhibitions of 1886" for the *Companion to the British Almanac for 1887*, which will be published by the Stationers' Company next month.

Is there to be, after all, a "rage" for Mr. Whistler's works? The editor of *English Etchings* has, at all events, done his share towards providing for such a contingency. He has

been fortunate enough to possess himself of the little-used plate of one of Mr. Whistler's early "French" etchings—"La Marchande de Moutarde"—and, finding it to be, as indeed it ought to be, still in serviceable and excellent condition, he has caused to be printed from it a sufficient number of impressions at what we are glad to see is an extremely moderate price. "La Marchande" was originally printed, not by Mr. Whistler himself, but by Delâtre, who printed only a very few years earlier some of the finest of the Meryons. It was supposed to be issued in 1859; but very few copies ever reached the print-buying public. Now, both in England and America, it is destined, we suspect, to be more widely known.

### THE STAGE.

#### ENGLISH COMEDY AT THE STRAND.

THE Compton Comedy Company, now acting at the Strand, and to remain there, I am glad to hear, another three months, is so well organised, so skilfully drilled to the production of harmonious effect, that, even in the absence of its leading lady, it becomes the business of the occasional playgoer, if he is a person of taste, to go and see it. As I write, it is about to interpret "The School for Scandal." Meantime, though the "Rivals" has been withdrawn for the present, it is not amiss to take the company's recent performance of that comedy as a text whereon to found some judgment of its general capacity. For, in a company organised like that now at the Strand, the differences between one performance and another cannot be essential or strongly marked. Whatever be the piece that is played, the actors are moving in one dramatic world. Their orbit is about the same. In all their pieces they are restrained and governed by the conditions proper to high comedy, and high comedy of the old school. For them, neither the purely boisterous hilarity of modern farce, nor the petty realistic detail of the "cup and saucer," nor the intensity of modern *drame*. Much as they act one comedy they must act another. The company, let me say, then, is especially noticeable for a fair uniformity of excellence. One or two stars there are, unquestionably; but it is not only rushlights that are permitted to shed forth a humble light beside them. Mr. Edward Compton himself—to judge from his performance of Bob Acres alone—is a comedian thoroughly sympathetic and graceful, subtle even at need. And he has the courage and wisdom not to make Bob Acres the utter lout that he has been so often represented. Bob, if he is occasionally contemptible, is also occasionally engaging. Mr. Lewis Ball is an excellent Sir Anthony Absolute; testy, excitable, jocose, various—representing in fine, with equal credit, the different sides of one of the most human creations of Sheridan's genius. Mr. Valentine is an intelligent Captain Absolute; Mr. Marshall a sufficiently exacting and blood-thirsty, but rather a too youthful, Sir Lucius; Mr. Blakiston a very earnest Faulkland—answered to, and made possible, so to say, by a very earnest Julia in Miss Margaret Terry. I think I remember when these last-named characters used to seem wholly absurd. To Sheridan's own time, no doubt, they seemed wholly beautiful. They will never seem that again—they are too sentimental at bottom—but somehow the dexterity of recent

performances has lifted them above absolute ridicule. Miss Dora Vivian gives a great deal of character to Lydia Languish; acts the part with assurance; looks it with grace, and has pre-eminently one stage virtue I greatly respect—*elle sait porter la robe*. And Miss Alice Burton, too, satisfies as Lucy: Lucy, almost the brightest and most important of English stage chambermaids—with a distant but recognisable relation, a second cousinship, perhaps, to the more robust *soubrettes* of Molière. And Miss Aicken—if such a paradox may be permitted—is a reasonable Mrs. Malaprop—a Mrs. Malaprop reasonably important. When that wonderful veteran, Mrs. Stirling, acts the part, the part dominates—the chances are, there is little else in the play. So that the praise one gives to Miss Aicken is, after all, a little negative. The element of coquetry, which Mrs. Stirling never loses sight of, is with Miss Aicken not forthcoming when it well might be. One feels that the Mrs. Malaprop of Miss Aicken has had no past—no past to speak of. But of the Mrs. Malaprop of Mrs. Stirling—young still, with more than three-score years—one is constantly asking:—How many hearts she broke, or fluttered, forty years ago, and what were her experiences then?

FREDERICK WEDMORE.

### MUSIC.

#### RECENT CONCERTS.

THE first Crystal Palace concert of the season took place on Saturday, October 16; but that was the last day of the Leeds festival, so we are unable to say more about it than that Miss Fanny Davies played Schumann's Pianoforte Concerto in A minor, and, from all accounts, remarkably well. The programme included Beethoven's Symphony No. 1, and we hope that Mr. Manns intends to continue the series. We will not say that the symphonies of the Bonn master have been neglected at the Crystal Palace; but a glance at the catalogue of works performed at these concerts shows us that neither the "Eroica" nor No. 8 in F has been given there since 1884. This useful catalogue deserves, indeed, more than a passing word of mention. It has been compiled by Mr. A. Manns, and contains a *résumé* of his artistic labours at the Crystal Palace for nearly thirty-one years—from October 1855 to May 1886. The talented musical director can point with justifiable pride to a catalogue which shows what these series of concerts under his direction have done for musical art in England. The total number of compositions performed amounts to 1,160, among which are no less than 167 symphonies or works of symphonic form. The names of composers who have figured in the programmes amount to 382. At first there was no settled *locale* for the music, and the orchestra of the first series of concerts is described by Mr. Manns as "a mere makeshift." The orchestra is now one of the finest in England. The performance of Schubert's symphonies in 1881 was an event of special interest. Some of them were heard for the very first time in public. In connexion with this achievement, the name of Sir G. Grove must be coupled with that of Mr. Manns. The latter notes as a strange fact that, among the frequent applications for the loan of scores, was one from Vienna itself—the city in which Schubert lived, laboured, and died—for one of his MS. symphonies.

But we have been digressing, and must return to the concerts of the present series. Last Saturday the programme was *in memoriam* Franz Liszt. It was, of course, natural to

commemorate in some way the death of the famous pianist-composer, who, only a few months ago, was at the Palace listening to a performance of his "St. Elisabeth." The concert commenced not unsuitably with Siegfried's death from Wagner's "Götterdämmerung," which was splendidly performed by the band. Then came "Les Préludes," one of the most pleasing of the twelve symphonic poems. This, too, was admirably rendered. After a gloomy *ballade*, "Der Vätergruft," well sung by Mr. Henschel, Mr. Walter Bache played Liszt's second Pianoforte Concerto in A. No. 1 in E flat would probably have given more satisfaction to the audience; but while few, if any, can really have enjoyed the singularly erratic and ugly No. 2, all must have felt that the pianist did full justice to himself and his master. He was recalled at the close and heartily applauded. Mrs. Henschel then sang three charming little songs of Liszt, in which she was most ably supported by her husband at the pianoforte. The last, "Comment disaient-ils," is most effective. The next piece was the symphonic poem No. 12, entitled "Die Ideale." It is intended to illustrate Schiller's poem of that name, aptly designated by Lord Lytton an "elegy on departed youth." The work was performed at the Crystal Palace in 1881 for the first time. Why it was chosen on the present occasion is a mystery; for of all the symphonic poems known to us it is one of the least pleasing. It is a long rambling composition, in which there is nothing specially attractive, either in the subject-matter or in the treatment of the same. We wonder why Mr. Manns did not introduce No. 1 or No. 10 of the symphonic poems, which, to the best of our belief, have never been heard in England. Even if inferior to those known, there would, at any rate, have been the attraction of novelty. The programme included some more songs sung by Mr. Henschel, the Fantasia on Hungarian melodies for pianoforte and orchestra, and Wagner's Vorspiel to "Parsifal."

Herr Richter gave the first of his autumn series of three concerts at St. James's Hall last Saturday evening. There was nothing in the programme which calls for special notice. It commenced with Wagner's spirited "Kaiser-Marsch," after which came the same master's "Faust-Overture." This work, written at Paris in 1840, but re-written at Zurich in 1855, is classical in form. It is an interesting, if not a great, work. It recalls "The Flying Dutchman," and foreshadows "Tristan"; and, besides, one may trace in it the influence of Beethoven's Overture to "Coriolanus." It was followed by Liszt's "Les Préludes." Two more Wagner excerpts concluded the first part. We do not like "Der Ritt der Walküren" immediately after the Vorspiel to "Parsifal." The performance of all these pieces was excellent. The concert concluded with Beethoven's "Eroica." The first, second, and last movements were finely interpreted; but Herr Richter has given us, in former seasons, a better rendering of the Scherzo and Trio. There was a large audience, and Herr Richter was received with enthusiasm.

J. S. SHEDLOCK.

### MUSIC NOTE.

THE seventeenth series of Mr. Dannreuther's concerts will begin on Thursday next, November 4, continuing on every alternate Thursday till December 16. The novelties to be given are a quintet for piano and strings, by Mr. C. V. Stanford; a sonata for piano and violoncello, by Rheinberger; and a quartet for piano and strings by Richard Strauss. The violin will be Mr. Henry Holmes, Herr R. Gompertz, and Mr. G. Betjemann; the viola, Mr. Alfred Gibson; the violoncello, Mr. Charles Ould; the horn, Mr. Joseph Smith; while Mr. Dannreuther will himself be at the piano.